WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE
PLANET COMICS
No. 11
MARCH
10¢
15c in Canada
FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES
THE RED COMET—
"GIANT KILLER OF JUPITER"
FLINT BAKER ON MARS—
"REVOLT OF THE ROBOTS"
GALE ALLEN OF THE SPACE PATROL
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**THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS (No. 12, MAY) WILL BE ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND MARCH 10th.**

# The RED COMET

BY ARTHUR KING

THE TERRIBLE GIANTS OF JUPITER ARE PITTED AGAINST THE MYSTERY MAN OF THE UNIVERSE, IN A FIERCE STRUGGLE ON THE LARGEST OF ALL PLANETS.

IN THE VAST REACHES OF SPACE TWO OBJECTS SPEED TOWARD EACH OTHER

ON EARTH THE SHIP'S COURSE IS WATCHED AS IT HEADS FOR THE COMET'S PATH!

CALLING RED COMET. CALLING RED COMET...

THEY MUST BE STOPPED AT ONCE!

THE RED COMET IS LISTENING IN. . .

AN S.O.S. IN SPACE!

THEY'LL CRASH NEAR THE ASTA PLANETOID!

UNAWARE OF DANGER, THE SPACE SHIP CONTINUES ON ITS PATH OF DOOM. . . . . .

THE HURTLING COMET STRIKES THE FRAIL SHIP.

STEEL SPLINTERS ARE ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE SPACE FLYER.

AS THEY FALL TOWARD THE SMALL PLANE, THE RED COMET, GROWN TO GIGANTIC SIZE AWAITS THEM.

CATCHING THEM BEFORE THEY HIT THE HARD TERRAIN, HE SAVES ALL THEIR LIVES.

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT IN MY SHIP.

AMAZED AT THIS RESCUE, THE MEN WALK SILENTLY INTO THE SHIP.

RED COMET TAKES OFF ONCE MORE INTO THE BLACK VOID.

WHERE WERE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?

TO JUPITER. WE'RE EXPLORERS. THE LAST TIME WE WERE THERE A TERRIBLE THING HAPPEND/

HIS DAUGHTER DISAPPEARED. WE'RE AFRAID SHE WAS CAPTURED BY KING SINTO.

THE RED COMET PROMISES HIS AID AND BRINGS HIS SHIP DOWN ON THE BROAD PLAINS OF JUPITER.

CAUTIOUSLY THEY APPROACH THE STRANGE CITY.

SINTO, THE RULER OF THE GIANTS, WATCHES THEIR APPROACH. . .

HA! YOUR FATHER AND FRIENDS HAVE BROUGHT HELP! HELP! HA!

A LOT OF GOOD THAT WILL DO THEM! GO BRUTO! AND CRUSH THESE PUNY EARTHLINGS!

BRUTO OBEYS HIS MASTER'S ORDER. . HIS HEAVY FOOT SHAKES THE LAND AS HE WALKS. .

CROUCHING IN THE HILLS, THE BESTIAL GIANT AWAITS THE UNSUSPECTING VISITORS. . .

GRROW! NOW YOU WILL DIE, MY INSECTS!

I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO PICK ON SOMEONE HIS OWN SIZE!

THE RED COMET SWIFTLY MAKES USE OF HIS MAGIC. HE SHOOTS UP TO MEET THE GIANT. . . . . .

THE HUGE MAN GROWLS IN SURPRISE . .

GRO-WHAT?

THIS IS WHAT. . . YOU BIG BULLY! NOW IN PLAIN EARTH TALK AMSCRAY!

IN TREMBLING FEAR, THE JUPITERIAN RUNS AWAY. . . . .

HE HEADS BACK TO THE CITY TO TELL SINTO OF THE "GROWING SMALL MAN"

MORE GIANTS ARE SEEN WATCHING CURIOUSLY.

I'LL ATTEND TO YOU LATER!

GET BACK IN THE SHIP.. WE'LL DRIVE TO THE CITY.

LOWERING A WHEEL BASE, THE RED COMET CONVERTS HIS SHIP INTO A LAND VEHICLE AND THEY SPEED ACROSS THE PLAINS. . . .

A HOSTILE RECEPTION GREETS THEM AT THE TOWERING GATES. .

DODGING THROUGH THE FOREST OF LEGS, THEY SCURRY INTO A PROTECTING DOORWAY. . .

SAFE INSIDE, THEY LOCK THEM-SELVES IN .

WAIT HERE, WHILE I LOOK AROUND. I'LL FIND YOUR DAUGHTER I PROMISE.

HERE TAKE THESE RAY GUNS!

NO...I WON'T NEED THEM! I'VE A BETTER WEAPON. WATCH!

THE GIANTS GLARE AT THE TINY FIGURE WHO HAS THE AUDACITY TO CONFRONT THEM.

THE NEXT MOMENT, THEY CRINGE IN BEWILDERED FRIGHT.

NOW, I'LL JUST GET YOU TWO OUT OF THE WAY AND..

WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE! C'MON, FOLKS!

MORE DANGER AWAITS THEM ON THE EDGE OF THE CHASM.

BUT WITHERING RAYS FROM THE EXPLORER'S GUNS STUN THE GLOWERING GIANTS.

PARALYZED BY THE SHOCKING RAYS, THEY TUMBLE INTO A BOTTOMLESS CHASM.

WE'VE DONE AWAY WITH THE OTHERS.. NOW WE'LL GO AFTER THEIR KING!

IN A FLASH, THE RED COMET WHIRLS UP THE VAST STAIR-CASE.

TO FIND THE GIANT RULER CRUELLY MENACING THE GIRL.

HELP! OH! HE'LL CRUSH ME!

DON'T FEAR! I'LL HELP YOU!

BUT THE WITHERING ELECTRIC VOLTS FROM THE GIANT'S EYES, REDUCE THE RED COMET TO HIS SMALL SIZE. . . . .

I'LL JUST HAVE TO BREAK THE ELECTRIC CURRENT SO I CAN GROW AGAIN!

SWIFTLY HE AIMS HIS TINY RAY PISTOL AT ONE EYE.... HOWLING WITH PAIN, THE DEMON JERKS HIS HEAD.

AND GETS ANOTHER EYEFUL.

NOW HE CAN'T STOP ME!

NOW, YOU DEMON, LET THE GIRL FREE!

GRRROW RRRR

RROWR RR

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT THIS IS MORE EFFECTIVE!

ORR-OOK!

FURIOUSLY, THE RED COMET POUNDS HIS FISTS INTO THE THE GIANT RULER. . . .

AT LAST, BATTERED AND BLEEDING, HE IS SUBDUED BY THE RED COMET. . . . . .

THE GROUND SHIVERS, AS THE TWO HUGE OPPONENTS BATTLE.

HERE! FRESH MEAT FOR YOU MONSTERS. ENJOY YOURSELVES!

LATER.

OH THANK YOU!, HIS DEATH WAS HORRIBLE!

YES... BUT NO WORSE THAN HE WOULD HAVE GIVEN US.. COME.. WE'LL RETURN TO EARTH!

..AND SO THE EXPLORERS SOAR TO THEIR HOMES AND THE RED COMET CONTINUES ON HIS ADVENTUROUS TRAIL THROUGH THE INFINITE SPACE WAYS..

# Gale ALLEN

By Fred Nelson: Of The Girl Patrol

BLAGA DARU IS GETTING RESTLESS AGAIN ABANDONING HIS ATTEMPTS TO CONQUER EARTH, HE NOW PLANS TO KIDNAP GALE, KNOWING THAT THE VENUSIAN QUEEN WILL GRANT ANYTHING TO REGAIN HER

GALES SPACE PATROL IS RECONNOITERING AMONG THE PLANETOIDS OUTSIDE VENUS WHEN BLAGA SPOTS HER

THERE SHE IS! ORDERLY, HAVE MY FLEET SENT IN PURSUIT!

BUT GALE FOILS BLAGA'S PLAN BY INSTANTLY DISPERSING HER SHIPS

USING CLEVER SCATTER STRATEGY, GALE'S SHIPS ELUDE THE PURSUER . . THEY LAND AMONG THE JAGGED VENUSIAN MOUNTAINS . .

GALE'S ESCAPE INFURIATES BLAGA.

SHE WON'T GET AWAY AHA! THERE'S JACK NORTH, HER SWEETHEART

HE SENDS A SMALL ROCKET CRUISER TO PICK UP JACK . . .

THE SHIP SKIMS PARALLEL TO THE GROUND . TWO MEN ARE LOWERED BY LONG PARABEAMS

WE'LL EACH GRAB HIM BY THE ARM . . . IF HE'S MISSING, GALE WILL START SEARCHING. THEN WE CAN TRAP HER, TOO!

HEY! WHAT IS THIS? WHO ARE YOU? LET ME GO!

QUIET! YOU GO WHERE WE TAKE YOU!

BLAGA'S MEN! THEY'LL GET GALE BY MAKING HER FOLLOW ME!

MEANWHILE GALE WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR JACK . . .

SOME WAY TO KEEP A DATE! H'MPH! DOESN'T HE EVER KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?!

I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING HIM? HE . . . OH!

JACK'S BEING KIDNAPPED! I MUST HELP HIM!

JACK OFFERS STIFF RESISTANCE.

OUT OF MY WAY! WHERE IS YOUR SCOUNDREL LEADER? HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

BUT HE IS OVERPOWERED . . .

YOU WILL LEARN THAT ONE DOES NOT OPPOSE BLAGA DARU'S WISHES!

JACK IS THROWN INTO THE AMBITIOUS BLAGA'S GLOOMIEST DUNGEON . . .

MEANWHILE GALE HAS LEFT IN PURSUIT OF THE VILLAINS. .

SHE REACHES A NEARBY PLANETOID . NOT KNOWING THAT IT IS BLAGA'S RETREAT.

THERE'S A FORTRESS OF SOME SORT MAYBE .

JACK! WHO'S CAPTURED YOU? W-WHY?

GALE! YOU SHOULDNT HAVE COME . . YOU'VE FALLEN INTO DARU'S TRAP!

A STEALTHY FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS BEHIND GALE . . .

IN THERE! YOUR TWO BOY FRIENDS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!

BLAGA GREETS THEM TRIUMPHANTLY . . . .

THIS TIME, I HAVE YOU BOTH SO YOU CAN'T RESCUE ONE ANOTHER!

YOU I'VE NO FURTHER USE FOR YOU! YOU'VE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE . . . I WANT TO TALK TO GALE!
IF YOU HARM HER .

I WON'T HURT HER IF SHE'S REASONABLE NOW SHE'S MERELY A HOSTAGE UNTIL I GET CONTROL OF VENUS!
NO ONE WILL INTERFERE IF I HOLD HER!

. . . AND THEN, WHEN I GET VENUS, YOU WILL BE IN AN ADMIRABLE POSITION, MY DEAR .

I'LL MAKE YOU CO-RULER WITH ME . . YOU'LL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE . THAT WILL PLEASE YOU WON'T IT?

YOU DEFY ME, EH? WE SHALL SEE HOW I TREAT DEFIANCE!
NO! NO!

HERE, I'VE DIALED THE QUEEN OF VENUS . . SHE WILL BE FORCED TO ACCEPT MY PLANS . . TO SAVE YOU!

NO! NO! I WON'T LET YOU . . YOUR MAJESTY, DO NOT LISTEN TO BLAGA DARU!

HE WILL TRY TO SNATCH YOUR KINGDOM . . DON'T WORRY ABOUT US . . . . PROTECT VENUS FIRST!

A GUARD SPRINGS TO STOP GALE . . .
SHALL I KILL HER ?
4

BEFORE THE GUARD CAN CARRY OUT HIS THREAT, JACK, HIS HANDS STILL BOUND, HURLS HIMSELF FORWARD

NO YOU DON'T! GALE, USE YOUR GUN!

THANKS JACK! I WOULD HAVE BEEN A BIT ER UNCOMFORTABLE IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU!

NOW, BLAGA DARU, YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR VILLAINY!

GUARD! LOOSEN JACK'S BONDS! NOW!

MAKE IT SNAPPY!

GALE FORGETS TO WATCH BLAGA FOR A MOMENT.. AND .

NOW, I'LL SHOW THEM!

HE HURLS A HEAVY OBJECT AT HER RAY GUN . . . . .

OH! OH!

BUT JACK IS NOW FREE . . . BY SOME MIRACLE, THE GUN FLIES RIGHT IN HIS HAND

FINE GALE! I'LL TAKE OVER!

ROPE THE GUARDS, GALE, AND WE'LL TAKE BLAGA ALONG WITH US!

NOW WALK! GET UP THAT GANG PLANK IN A HURRY OR I'LL . .

DON'T THINK YOURE SO CLEVER! I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS!

QUIET! YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO DICTATE NOW!

GALE AND JACK MANIPULATE THE DUAL CONTROLS, ASSUMING THAT BLAGA IS A THOROUGHLY COWED PRISONER . . BUT

YOU. YOU

TRYING TO GET FRESKY, EH HEY! THAT DOOR'S LOOSE!

THE COCKPIT DOOR SWINGS OPEN . . BLAGA SLIPS INTO THE RELENTLESS VOID AS THE SHIP SPEEDS ON . . .

THE VILLAIN HURTLES DOWN TO HIS WELL-DESERVED END

WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT WAS THE PROPER FINISH FOR BLAGA . . HIS POLICIES DICTATED VIOLENCE, EVEN FOR HIMSELF!

NOW WE CAN GO BACK TO VENUS WITHOUT ANY WORRIES. WON'T THE QUEEN BE GLAD TO SEE US!

. . AND NOW WE CAN HAVE THAT DATE. WAITING LONG, GALE?

I'LL SAY I HAVE! BUT YOU'RE FORGIVEN!

ALL IS QUIET NOW . . BUT JUST WATCH GALE ALLEN SCARE UP MORE EXCITEMENT! NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET

# DON GRANVAL

by G.O. Gard

DON GRANVAL HAS BECOME A MARINE SCIENTIST ON NEPTUNE.. IN HIS ELABORATE DIVING-BELL LABORATORY HE STUDIES SEA LIFE.

THIS IS A QUEER LITTLE FELLOW.. LOOKS LIKE A NEW SPECIES..WONDER WHERE MY ASSISTANTS ARE? THEY'RE LATE..

IMMEDIATELY DON CLIMBS DOWN THE HATCHWAY TO HIS SMALL SUBMARINE..

SUDDENLY..

HUH?

DON..DON... JED'S STUCK ON THE BOTTOM. CAN'T GET HIS SUB LOOSE!

HE TAKES OFF, SEARCHING THE VASTNESS OF THE OCEAN DEPTH FOR JED . . .

OIL BUBBLES? THEY MUST BE FROM JED'S SUB . . IT MUST BE NEAR HERE . . .

I'LL JUST SCOOT ALONG THIS WAY . . THE BUBBLES ARE GETTING THICKER. I HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT!

THROUGH THE FANTASTIC SEA OF NEPTUNE HE TRAILS THE STREAM OF BUBBLES.

FUNNY IT OUGHT TO BE HERE BUT I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING

BUT SOMETHING SEES DON A GIGANTIC SLITHERING OCTOPUS. . . . .

AGILELY DODGING THE VICIOUS TENTACLES, DON MANAGES TO ESCAPE. THE MOMENTUM IS SO GREAT THAT . . . .

HE CANNOT STOP IN TIME TO PREVENT A NOSE DIVE IN THE MUD. . . .

SOME FINE MESS! NOW I'VE GOT TO DO WITHOUT IT. . HOPE THIS PRESSURE SUIT WORKS!

GOOD! NOW FRIEND OCTOPUS WILL LEAVE ME ALONE. HE HAS SIR DRAGON TO FIGHT!

POWERFUL AS IT IS, THE OCTOPUS IS NO MATCH FOR THE HUGE ELECTRIC EEL. .

GAD! THAT'S SOME BATTLE. .WISH I HAD MY CAMERA. . OOPS! DRAGON'S COMING FOR ME!

SUMMONING ALL THE SPEED AT HIS COMMAND, DON DODGES A BREATH AHEAD OF THE SEA DRAGON. . .

I'LL WAIT HERE.. MAYBE I CAN GET ON TOP OF HIM!

GOOD! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS USE MY ELECTRIC KNIFE ON HIS THROAT!

THE GREAT NERVE IS PIERCED. BLINDING ELECTRICITY SHOCKS THE CREATURE TO DEATH!

ELATED AT HIS CONQUEST, DON HASTENS ON . . UNAWARE OF A NEW PERIL. A GIANT SQUID

MEANWHILE, THE ASSISTANTS' SUBMARINE IS CAUGHT IN THE STEEL COILS OF A FURIOUS SEA SERPENT.

WELL, JEC, WHAT NOW?

WE'RE LOST!

WE'RE ALIVE AREN'T WE? THAT'S SOMETHING! LET'S TRY THIS WAY!

STEADILY DON MOVES AHEAD THROUGH THE ROCKY SEA BOTTOM . . .

SUDDENLY, THE GREAT SQUID EJECTS A GUSH OF INKY FLUID . SOME OF IT SEEPS INTO DON'S HELMET . . . HE FALLS UNCONSCIOUS.

LOOK / THERE'S DON. .THE SQUID'S GOT HIM!

WELL, COME ON!

FINALLY, RIDDLED WITH WOUNDS, THE SQUID RELEASES HIS GRIP. DON TUMBLES FREE

AGAIN AND AGAIN, DON'S MEN THRUST THEIR MAGNETIC KNIVES INTO THE CREATURE'S HIDE. . . .

THANKS, BOYS . . CLOSE SHAVE I HAD . . NOW WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE!

NOT SO FAST! HERE COMES OLD PRICKLY PUSS! LOOK OUT!!

ONE OF THE MEN IS THREATENED WITH DEATH BENEATH THE SPIKED GIANT.

DON STREAKS UNDER THE HUGE BELLY

HOLD ON, BOY! I'M COMING! WHAT A MONSTER!

HE SLASHES AGAIN AND AGAIN, UNTIL THE WATER IS MISTY WITH BLACK JETS OF BLOOD. .

IS FLOATING BACK WITH THE CURRENT! COME ON, WE'LL HITCH A RIDE!

THE UNDERSEA MEN CLIMB ABOARD THEIR BLOATED RAFT . . .

WE'VE COME TO THE SURFACE IN A MARINE CAVERN . . AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, WE ARE HOME!

YESSIRREE! OLD GOOSE PIMPLES BROUGHT US RIGHT BACK TO THE LABORATORY SO WE CAN CUT HIM UP AND SEE WHAT HE'S MADE OF! PRETTY DECENT OF H'M, WHAT?

MORE THRILLING SUBMARINE ADVENTURES AWAIT DON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

# SPURT HAMMOND

CAPTAIN IN THE EARTH'S INTER-PLANETARY TRAFFIC SYSTEM, PILOTS A ROCKET BETWEEN AMERICA AND MERCURY. . . HE IS CALLED INTO CONFERENCE BY MURDA, KING OF THE LOBSTER MEN, WHO LIVE ON THE HOTSIDE OF MERCURY. . . FOR SOMETIME NOW, THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF THE TWILIGHT LAND HAVE BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARING.

QUEEN MERCA OF THE TWILIGHT LAND IS ON HER WAY HERE TO SEEK OUR AID, CAPTAIN / PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP HER!

YOUR MAJESTY. QUEEN MERCA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

AS WE SKIRTED THE FRONTIER OF THE DARK COUNTRY, STRANGE CREATURES ATTACKED OUR CARAVAN . . . I ALONE ESCAPED!

GIVE ME TWO MEN AND I WILL PUT AN END TO THESE OUTRAGES!

OH PLEASE, SIRE!

VOLUNTEERS ARE NOT LACKING

YOU, ARCO AND YOU DEKO SHALL COME WITH ME.

SPURT'S ROCKET WHIRRS OFF

FRIENDS ,BELOW US LIES OUR DESTINATION.

AND SO THE RESCUE PARTY LANDS IN THE HALF-LIGHT OF THE TWILIGHT COUNTRY.

AS SPURT'S EYES SLOWLY GET ACCUSTOMED TO THE MURK .

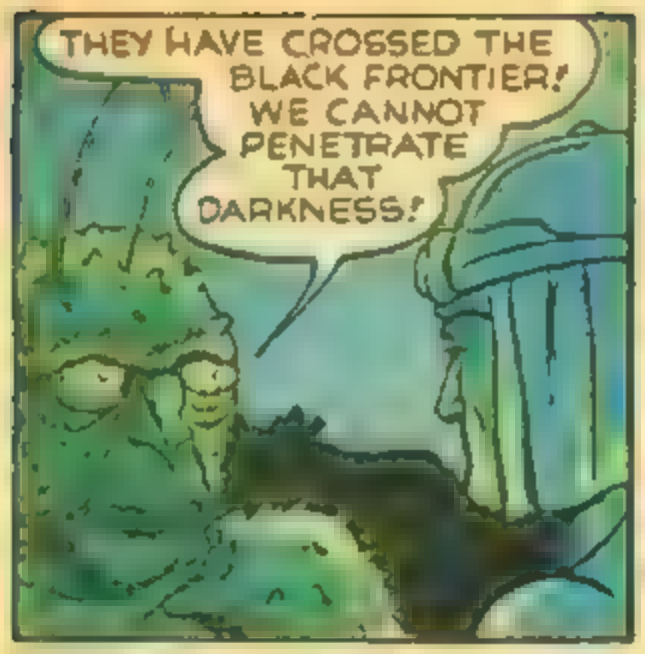
HE SEES A BEAUTIFUL GIRL SITTING CLOSE BY . ALONE..

SUDDENLY FROM THE SHADOWS A STRANGE FIGURE EMERGES..

WITHOUT A SOUND IT LEAPS

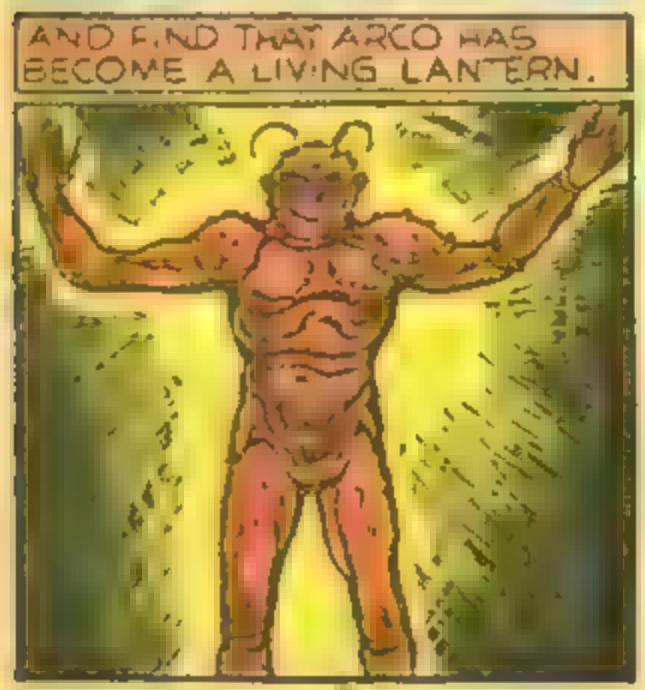
AND BEARS THE STRUGGLING GIRL AWAY..

TOO LATE SPURT REACHES THE SPOT .


THEY HAVE CROSSED THE BLACK FRONTIER! WE CANNOT PENETRATE THAT DARKNESS!

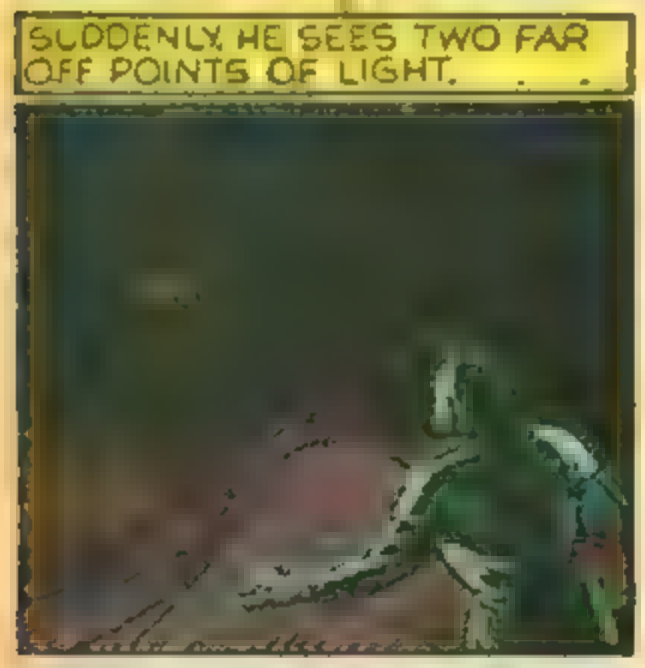
GO BACK TO THE ROCKET. YOU'LL FIND PHOSPHORESCENT POWDER.. COVER ARCO WITH IT! HE SHALL FOLLOW ME.. YOU, DEKO, REMAIN BEHIND TO GUARD THE ROCKET!

ARCO AND DEKO OBEY READILY...


AND FIND THAT ARCO HAS BECOME A LIVING LANTERN.

HASTEN, BROTHER, YOU MUST BRING YOUR LIGHT TO THE CAPTAIN!

MEANWHILE, SPLART GROPES THROUGH THE DARK...


SUDDENLY, HE SEES TWO FAR OFF POINTS OF LIGHT...

AS HE STUMBLES TOWARDS THEM, MORE LIGHTS APPEAR.

TOO LATE, HE REALIZES THAT THEY ARE HOSTILE EYES...

AND THAT HE IS SURROUNDED.

CAT'S EYES! NO WONDER THEY CAN SEE IN THE DARK!

ARCO! ARCO! HERE! QUICK! LIGHT LIGHT!

AS SPURT STRUGGLES IN THE DARKNESS, HELP ARRIVES . .

NOW I CAN SEE WHAT I'M DO NG!

BUT A NEW FOE WATCHES THE FIGHT. . . UNSEEN BY ARCO.

MY CAT MEN'S EYES ARE DAZZLED BY THIS LIGHT. . BUT I SHALL SOON FIX THAT!

THE WATCHER REMOVES HIS HUGE CLOAK . . .

AND CREEPS UPON THE RADIANT ARCO

AND THUS IN THE DARK, SPURT IS AT LAST KNOCKED OUT . . .

GET HIM, AND FOLLOW ME!

HE COMES TO IN A LABORATORY.

I AM PROFESSOR MORTA..I SEEK A FORMULA FOR ETERNAL BEAUTY AND IT IS FOR THIS I NEED THESE WOMEN. NOW I'LL GO TO PREPARE MY EXPERIMENT FOR THE QUEEN HERE!

COURAGE, YOUR MAJESTY, I THINK I CAN FOIL THIS LUNATIC!

AND THUS WHEN THE PROFESSOR RETURNS.

AH. THE GALLANT GENTLEMAN HAS FAINTED AGAIN..TOO BAD!

FAINTED, HAVE I?

NOW THEN, PROFESSOR, THERE YOU STAY UNTIL YOU UNFASTEN THESE ROPES!

THE HELPLESS PROFESSOR IS OBLIGED TO UNTIE SPURT

MAYBE THIS WILL JOLT SOME SENSE INTO YOU!

SPURT RELEASES QUEEN MERCA AND THEY FLEE TO SAFETY.

GOODBYE, YOUR MAJESTY.. KEEP AWAY FROM THE DARK FRONTIER AND YOU WILL BE SAFE!

THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS WILL CONTAIN ANOTHER SPURT HAMMOND STORY OF MANY ADVENTURES.

# AURO
## Lord of Jupiter

'34 Jed Caney

A STRANGE BALLOON FLOATS OVER AURO'S HOME. DINNER GUESTS WATCH IT CURIOUSLY....

LOOK! HE JUMPED... HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!

THE PARACHUTIST IS EVEN ODDER THAN HIS TRAPPINGS. TALL. SINISTER COMPLETELY FOREIGN TO MODERN EYES

I BEG FORGIVENESS FOR MY INTRUSION!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT...B-BUT WHO ARE YOU??

I AM CHUNG WEI. MY HOME IS IN TARTARIN. MANY YEARS AGO I LEFT TO EXPLORE THE STRATOSPHERE.

I WAS LOST IN SPACE UNTIL I SAW THIS PLACE. ONLY MY OXYGEN HELMET AND FOOD PELLETS KEPT ME ALIVE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NOW STAY HERE

THE ANCIENT ORIENTAL RAMBLES ON . .
I AM PLEASED TO REMAIN AS A GUEST, BUT WHEN THE SUN RISES ON THE SEVENTH HILL . .

I WILL STAY HERE ALWAYS . . . AS AN EMPEROR!

BUT I HAPPEN TO BE THE RULER!
DO YOU DARE TO DISPUTE MY WISDOM?! I WILL BE EMPEROR I SAY!

FUNNY LITTLE ORIENTAL FELLOW EH, AURO?
HE'S NOT SO FUNNY SOMEHOW. HE'S SO SURE OF HIMSELF . . SUN ON THE SEVENTH HILL . . THAT'S SIX MONTH'S FROM NOW . BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

CHUNG WEI WALKS TO THE FOREST . . . A LARGE CAVE YAWNS BEFORE HIM . . .

THESE IMPERIAL DRAGONS EGGS WILL HATCH AT THE PROPER TIME.

THEN THOSE FOOLS WILL NOT LAUGH AT ME . . THE DRAGONS OF SUNG YING WILL FORCE THEM TO LISTEN . . AND I WILL BE LORD OF JUPITER!

FOR SIX LONG MONTHS CHUNG WEI TENDS THE YOUNG DRAGONS FINALLY THE DAY COMES WHEN . . .
JAN.
FEB
MARCH
APRIL
MAY
JUNE

TWO HUGE WINGED LIZARDS AWAIT HIS COMMAND . .
MY WORK IS GOING WELL! TODAY I WILL COMPLETE THE TASK.

THAT MORNING, AURO STANDS AGAIN AT HIS BALCONY . .
SEE? THERE'S THE SUN ON THE SEVENTH HILL!
. . BUT DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE CHUNG WEI, AURO?

THE STRANGE PROCESSION WINDS TO AURO'S HOME.

A GUARD HALTS THEM. CHUNG WEI TAKES CARE OF HIM....

FORTUNATE FOR ME.. HE HAS A RAY GUN!

HELLO THERE, MY FRIEND.. NICE PETS YOU'VE GOT!

I AM NOT YOUR FRIEND, AND THESE DRAGONS ARE MY SLAVES..AS YOU WILL BE..NOT MY PETS!

ONE OF AURO'S COMPANIONS SPRINGS TO INTERFERE A RAY GUN BLAST STOPS HIM.

BOOM!

I DO BELIEVE HE'S SERIOUS AND INSANE!

WE CAN'T OPPOSE, YOU CHUNG WEI! CALL YOUR DRAGONS OFF!

YOU SHOW RARE DISCRETION, I MUST ADMIT. MY BEASTS WILL NOT HARM YOU, NOR WILL I AFTER I'M EMPEROR.

THIS IS AN ELECTRO-TRANSPARENT SCREEN. YOU CAN'T RIP IT OFF THE DOOR OR WINDOWS

YOU'LL BE SEALED IN FOREVER.. NOW I GO TO DECLARE MYSELF EMPEROR!

THAT POWER-MAD HEATHEN! HE'S USING SOME ANCIENT TRANSPARENCY FORMULA THAT WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND YET!

AURO TRIES VAINLY TO RIP ASIDE THE GLASSY FILM...

... SURE IS FUNNY! I CAN STRETCH IT LIKE RUBBER, BUT I CAN'T MAKE A HOLE IN IT!

IT'S NO USE... CHUNG WEI SEEMS TO BE SMARTER THAN WE ARE!

NO..WAIT! MAYBE WE CAN BREAK DOWN ITS ATOMIC COMPOSITION. WE'LL USE SCIENCE!

HERE, WE'LL TRANSFER THE ELECTRIC CURRENT FROM THIS LIGHT FIXTURE!

A GOOD HIGH VOLT SHOULD DECOMPOSE IT!

USING THE CENTER OF THE FIXTURE, AURO TRIES HIS PLAN..

IT'S WORKING! I'VE DISRUPTED THE ATOMS!

ONCE STARTED, THE TRANSPARENT FILM RIPS EASILY.. WHEN A HOLE IS PIERCED IN IT, AURO AND THE GIRL CLIMB THROUGH.

WELL! EMPEROR CHUNG WEI... IN PERSON, WITH HIS COURT!

SO YOU TRY TO ESCAPE! THAT ATTEMPT BRINGS NEW HARDSHIP ON YOU.. MY DRAGONS WILL ACT FOR ME!

MY RAY GUN CAN'T PIERCE HIS THICK HIDE.. IF I CAN USE A KNIFE NOW.. JUST ONE CHANCE!

AJRO LEAPS UPON THE GIGANTIC NECK..

THE EYE IF I CAN KNIFE THAT!

DESPITE THE BEAST'S ANGRY WRITHING, AURO MANAGES A FATAL JAB IN THE MOST VULNERABLE POINT.. THE EYE

THE DRAGON COLLAPSES DEAD.. AJRO TURNS AND..

JANE!

I'VE GOT TO RISK IT. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!

THE KNIFE HITS TRUE

NOW, CHUNG WEI.. WE MUST REPAY YOU FOR ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED!

MY REIGN IS OVER. PERHAPS...

I MAY BE YOUR PRISONER, BUT..

YOU MUST CATCH ME, FIRST!

OH! CATCH HIM, AURO!

TOO LATE!

HE CHOSE THE QUICK WAY OUT.. I GUESS HE COULDN'T TAKE FAILURE FOR HIS ANSWER.

AURO APPEARS IN ANOTHER EXCITING STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS

Charlie Star cut his spaceter down to a cruising speed of 700 m.p.h., swung his legs up on the control board and relaxed. He grunted with satisfaction and lazily turned his head to talk to the man who lounged comfortably in a deep seated passenger chair behind the pilot seat.

"Yep, I can take a little rest now—just completed the biggest sale of my career. One million tons of Sahara sand to the Glass City of Mercury."

Johnny Bogadilum, whose Earth mother had married a wealthy Martian, smiled admiringly at his pal. "Guess it's not for nothing that they call you the First Salesman of Space, Charlie."

"Well, it's in my blood, I guess. My great, great, great grandfather was a Fuller brush man. But it's not like the old days. No house to house canvassing—no farmer's daughters, no hitch-hikers—"

Just then Johnny lept forward and focused the space-scope. A small blur of light shone in the infinite blackness. "Charlie, take a look. Do you see what I see?"

"Staggering satelites," yelped Charlie.

As they drew nearer the blur of light took shape—the shape of a lovely girl in a bright red space suit that gave off a fluorescent light of its own. She was suspended on nothing in space, and her right arm was crooked, her thumb bent in the ancient gesture of appeal—a hitch-hiker!

With a jerk, Charlie cut his rockets, pulled on his helmet and picked up a safety megneto belt. He climbed thru the space lock and telling Johnny to heave to in the direction of the pretty meteorite, swung out on the hull and attached himself firmly by

the belt. As they swept by he grabbed the girl in both arms and held on tight. He found himself in a very friendly position and would probably have been content to hang their indefinitely had not Johnny leaned out and unceremoniously yanked them both in by the seats of their pants.

Johnny was too much of a matter of fact Martian to respect the finer things in life.

"So you're the super salesman!" the hitch-hiker laughed as she sank into the passenger chair and pushed her helmet back over a storm of yellow curls. She was an Earth girl all right—and one of the loveliest that old planet ever produced. "Well, you might say that I'm the farmer's daughter, then—well, not exactly. I'm Pat Allen; my father's a plantation owner on Venus."

"Not Gregory Allen, the Spludgus king? I didn't know he had a daughter like you. Why, I've filled all the markets in the Solar system with Spludgus wheat, for thet Extra-marvel, Double-vitamin bread that—"

Johnny Bogadilum chuckled. "You don't have to sell the stuff to Miss Allen, Charlie. She probably lives on it."

Pat laughed again. But in an instance her face grew serious.

"Speaking of the wheat; that's why I'm out here in space. I got chased by that red-headed devil, Rogero. He's been raiding the Spludgus fields, burning them to terrorize our native workers and then sending his pirates down to harvest the unripe stuff. They dump it on the colonial markets. The slow-poke Venusian government wasn't acting quick enough for me. I got into my own spaceship and began a defensive against them myself—and this is where it got me." She smiled sheepishly. "Guess, even in this day of equality, I'm just a weak female after all."

Charlie had worked himself up into an active state of fury as he listened. Rogero was his pet peeve and now he would have to settle all his old scores with him once and for all—anyway he would have to do something with Pat's blue eyes looking imploringly in his direction.

"I've got it! Just the thing. The new line of fire-extinguishers. I've got a sample one here. They're made on Jupiter—their

inventions are usually pretty special. This one is supposed to fight an acre of flame with five ounces of liquid gas. I haven't tested any of them yet, but they ought to work. Head 'er around for Venus, Johnny. We've got a war on our hands." Charlie dove into his storeroom and came out with a little tubular object that looked as though it might put out a fire in an ash-tray, but that was all.

They eyed the extinguisher with suspicion. But Charlie kidded their fears away, although he wasn't too sure about it himself. He let Johnny pilot them to Venus and soon he and Pat were involved in an engaging conversation—all about Spludgus, space-routes, new planets and old, and unexplored universes that invited ambitious young people to challenge their secrets.

They were so involved, in fact, that they didn't notice Venus as it loomed up before them and were circling over the vast fields of purple splud wheat before Johnny yelled for them to look outside. There, on the rim of the field, a blazing fire formed a towering wall of red gold flame that swept steadily over the field before a swift wind.

"Fly low, Johnny; as low as you can with safety!"

The spaceter dipped down till its silver hull was aglow, like burnished copper with the reflection of the dancing flames.

Charlie pointed the little extinguisher out through the space-lock. He tugged on the lever. He tugged again. And again.

Nothing happened.

Charlie turned an agonized, red face toward Pat and Johnny. "It won't work," he said in a weak voice, his nervous fingers still aimlessly tugging at the level. Johnny thought Charlie was going to burst into tears and said so. He left the controls.

"Here, Pat, you take over. Let me have a look at that fire-hose." He took it calmly from Charlie's shaking hand. He smiled. He turned it over so that the lever was on the bottom side as the direction plainly read on the tube and pulled the lever.

A thin stream of gas shot out, just a trickle compared to all that roaring sea of flame. But the instant it contacted the fire a loud swoosh sounded over the field and a blanket of white smoke spread over the flames like a soft ederdown, smothering every last ember.

The three in the spaceter gasped in awe and relief. Then Charlie gave a whoop of joy. "Boy, I'll sell a million of them —five million! What a sweet little item."

Johnny tapped him gently on the shoulder. "Before you go to work on that promotion job, you've still got a war on your hands, boy. Look whose coming toward us."

The black ship of Rogero had just shot out of the eternal Venusian mists and was streaking down upon them with ray-guns blazing. Charlie was feeling so good about his "item" that he grabbed his own ray projector almost absentmindedly and gave it the gun. The hot blaze shot true and struck the pirate's hull right in front of the rocket tubes on the under side—the most vulnerable spot on the ship.

As Rogero's space-fighter crumbled and fell—a mass of smoke and flames—Charlie laughed, "We won't bother to give my new gadget a second test on that."

"'Fraid she won't work?" asked Pat.

"'Fraid she will! And there's no sense in leaving that old space pirate around to do more damage."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of PLANET COMICS, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for Oct. 1, 1940

State of New York, } ss.
County of New York, }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared T. T. Scott, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the PLANET COMICS and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Love Romances Publishing Co., Inc., 461—8th Ave., New York City. Editor, Malcolm Reiss, 461—8th Ave., New York City. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, T. T. Scott, 461—8th Ave., New York City.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Love Romances Publishing Co., Inc., 461—8th Ave., New York City; J. G. Scott, 461—8th Ave., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only.)

(Signed) T. T. SCOTT.

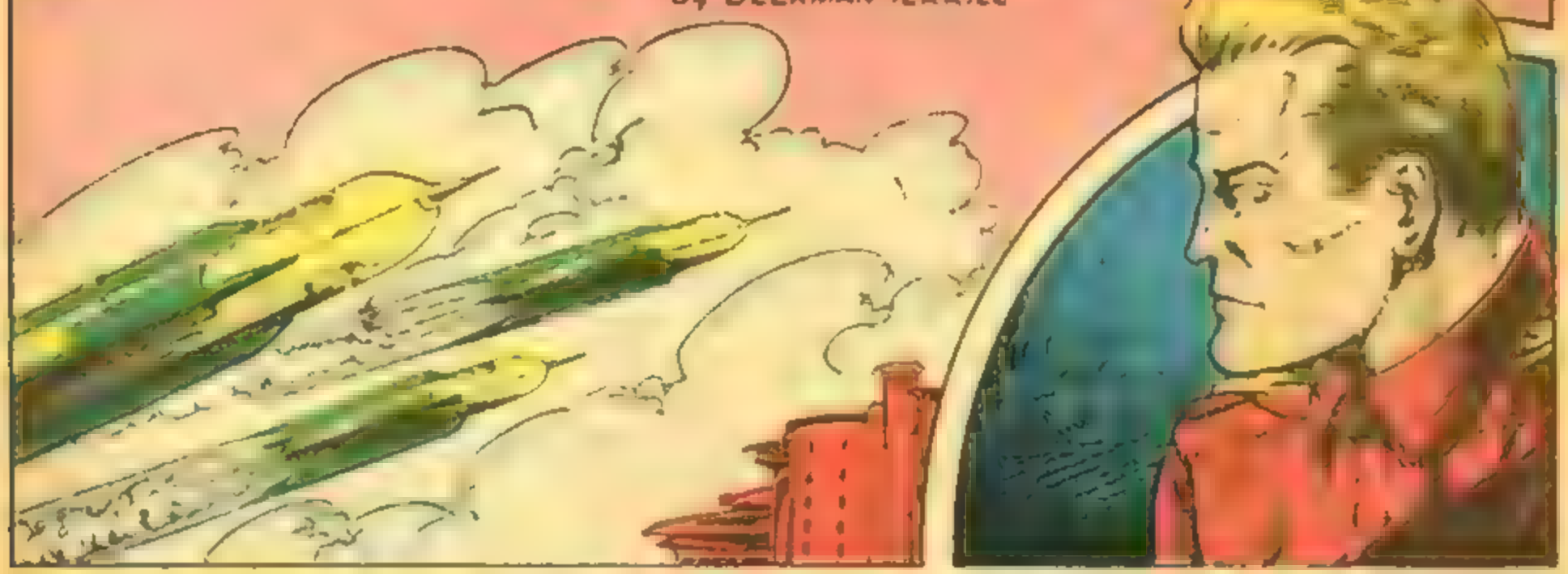
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1940.

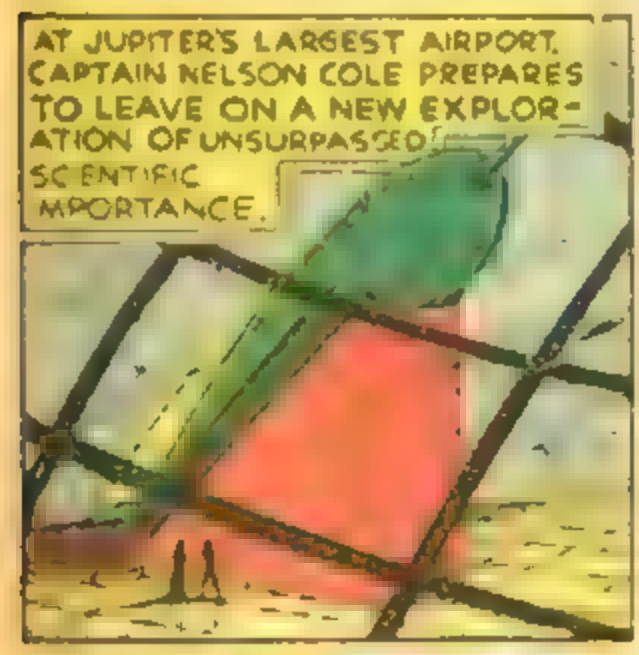
(Seal) GEORGE SCHWENKE.

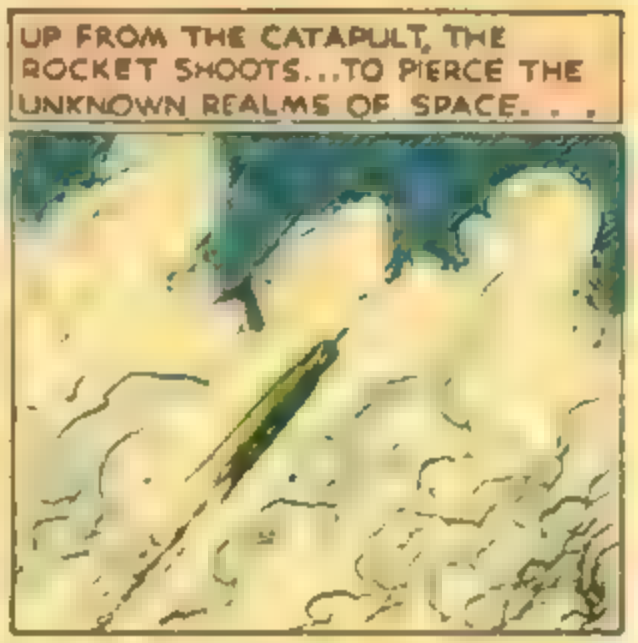
(My commission expires March 30, 1942.)

# Captain NELSON COLE OF THE SOLAR AIR FORCE

By Beekman Terrill




AT JUPITER'S LARGEST AIRPORT, CAPTAIN NELSON COLE PREPARES TO LEAVE ON A NEW EXPLOR-ATION OF UNSURPASSED SCIENTIFIC MPORTANCE.



HOURS PASS..PROFESSOR DIX HAS ACCUMULATED ALL SORTS OF SCIENTIFIC DATA..AT LAST..

FINISHED, CAPTAIN..I-I'M EXHAUSTED. LET'S GO!

THEY CLIMB SLOWLY BACK TO THEIR SPACE SHIP

WHAT THE?..THIS ISN'T WHERE WE LEFT IT! IT'S MOVING!

FRANTICALLY COLE WORKS THE CONTROLS..

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THE POWER IS DEAD! I CAN'T STOP THE SHIP!

SOME WEIRD MAGNETIC POWER DRAWS THEM ON..THE SHIP ROLLS THROUGH ONE GLOOMY CAVERN AFTER ANOTHER ALWAYS DEEPER INTO THE CORE OF THIS JUPITERIAN MOON.

I CAN'T FIGURE THIS OUT..BUT I'M GETTING AWFULLY CURIOUS! WE'LL GET INFORMATION WE DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR, DIX!

SUDDENLY THEY JERK TO A STOP ON A BRIDGE CROSSING A WIDE MOAT..

AN UNDERGROUND CITY! LOOK AT THE PEOPLE..HALF-PINTS!

REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF RESISTANCE AGAINST THE MOB OF MIDGETS THE TWO EXPLORERS SUBMIT.

WELCOME TO THE KINGDOM OF COROS! I AM THE KING. .WHAT! HAVE YOU NEVER HEARD OF COROS?! YOU AN INHABITANT OF JUPITER?

MANY YEARS AGO ONE OF OUR KINGS DECIDED TO MAKE THIS MOON MASTER OF ALL JUPITER. WE HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN THIS WISH!

SEE? DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THIS? IT'S YOUR OWN JUPITERIAN CLIFFS! WE OF CORO HAVE ALREADY CONQUERED PART OF JUPITER..

OF COURSE, YOU WOULD NOT KNOW..WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO YOUR CITY YET.. BUT WE WILL! WE WILL! AND YOU'LL HELP! DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE. YOU CAN'T!

I'LL SHOW YOU A SAMPLE OF OUR METHODS ... WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE IN ONE OF OUR OUT POSTS.. THE PEOPLE ARE GETTING IDEAS!

THIS IS OUR FLEET YOU SEE IN THE AUTO-TELEVISOR.

..JUST A FEW WELL-LAID BOMBS. WE'LL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE FROM THAT SOURCE!

BUT THAT'S INHUMANE! THE PEOPLE HAVE NO CHANCE... THAT'S FOUL FIGHTING!

THAT IS MERELY YOUR OPINION.. YOU WILL SEE THAT OUR METHOD GETS RESULTS!

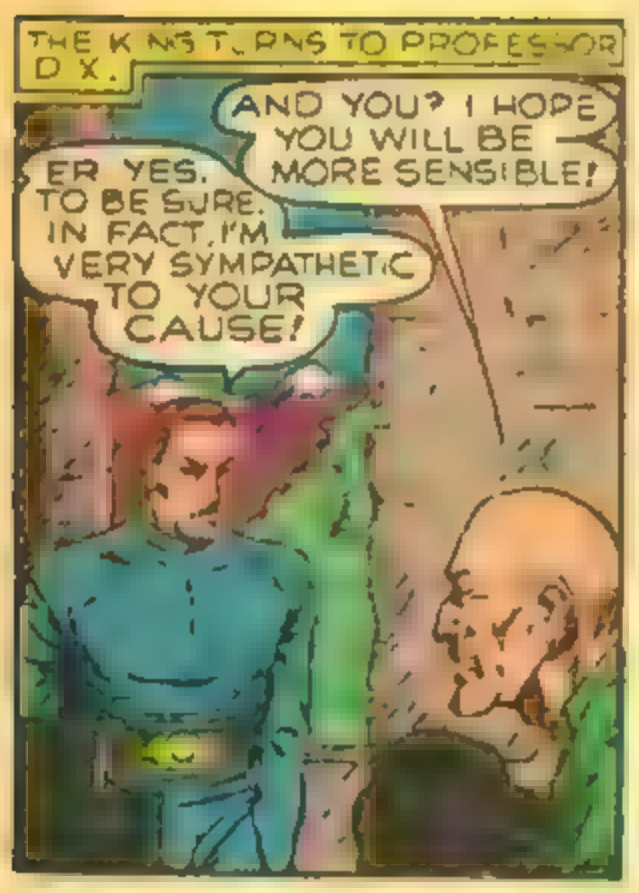
IN A FURY COLE LUNGES AT THE DESPOT...

THIS GETS RESULTS TOO!

THAT WAS MOST UNWISE. NO ONE CAN HARM ME AND ESCAPE PUNISHMENT!

DOWN, YOU TREACHEROUS SWINE!

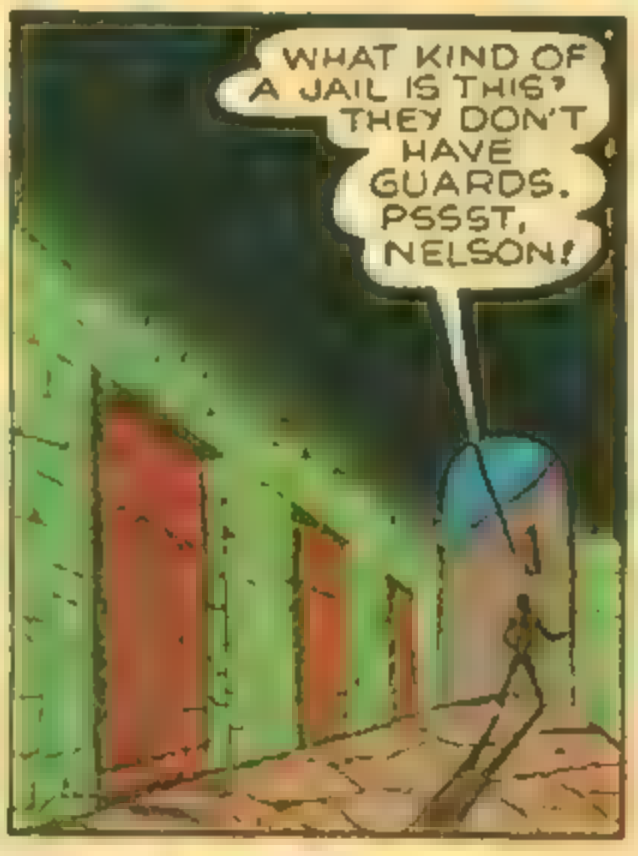
WELL, NOW I'M IN A PICKLE! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR UPHOLDING DEMOCRACY!


THE K NG T_RNS TO PROFESSOR D X.
AND YOU? I HOPE YOU WILL BE MORE SENSIBLE!
ER YES. TO BE SURE. IN FACT, I'M VERY SYMPATHETIC TO YOUR CAUSE!

I'LL PLAY UP TO HIM.. MAYBE I CAN ALLAY SUSPICION AND FREE NELSON THAT WAY!
DO YOU MIND IF I EXPLORE YOUR CITY?

D X S F RST VIS T IS TO THE AIRPORT..
ANOTHER FLEET GETTING READY TO LEAVE. HMM.. I'VE AN IDEA!

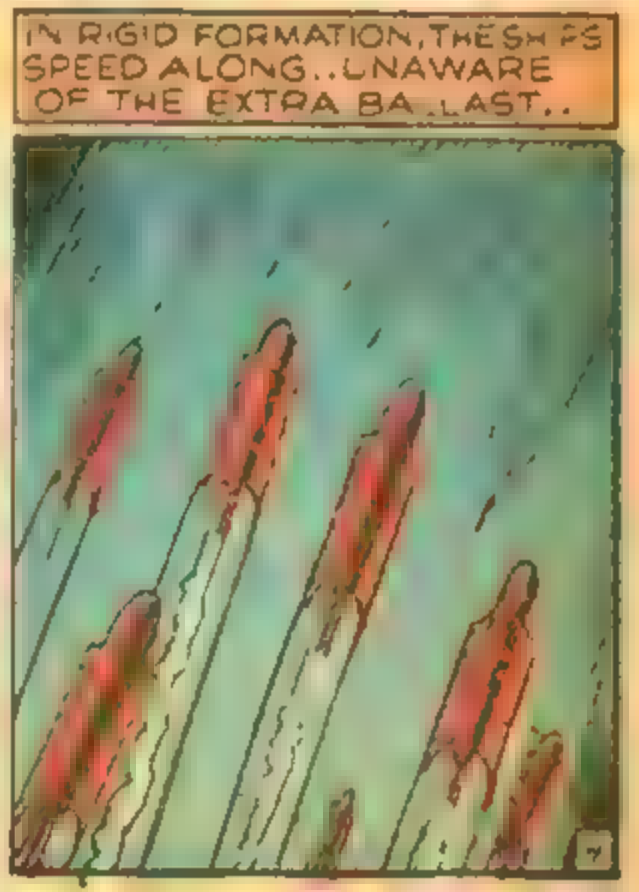
A FEW MINUTES LATER, D X IS AT THE COROSIAN JAIL.
NOW TO FIND COLE


WHAT KIND OF A JAIL IS THIS? THEY DON'T HAVE GUARDS. PSSST, NELSON!

THE LOCK IS EASY TO P CK.
COME ON! WE'RE GO NG TO STOWAWAY ON A BATTLE ROCKET!

GET TO THE RUDDER HOLD.. WE'LL STAY THERE!
O.K.!

A GUN BOOMS.. THE COROS' FLEET SOARS INTO SPACE.


IN RIGID FORMATION, THE SH PS SPEED ALONG.. UNAWARE OF THE EXTRA BA .LAST..

SEVERAL HOURS OF STEADY CRUISING BRING THE FLEET TO THE NORTH SIDE OF JUPITER, THE NEXT AREA SLATED FOR COROSAN CONQUEST.

NIGHT FALLS AND THE PILOTS ARE SLUMBERING OVER THEIR CONTROLS BEFORE COLE AND DIX VENTURE OUT.

WE'LL TRY THAT WOODS.. OUGHT TO BE SOME SETTLEMENT AROUND

THROUGH A GLOOMY PRIMEVAL FOREST THEY WANDER SOON THEY MEET A STRANGER

HELLO THERE! ARE WE GLAD TO MEET YOU! ARE YOU A NATIVE OF THESE PARTS?

YES, I AM. WHY?

QUICKLY, COLE EXPLAINS THE DANGER..THE STRANGER GASPS IN HORRIFIED DISBELIEF.

DIX, EXPLAIN GUERRILLA WARFARE TO HIM.. THAT'S THE BEST METHOD FOR THIS TERRAIN. I'LL GET HELP!

BUT HOW?

COLE CLIMBS TO THE HIGHEST POINT HE CAN FIND.. HE SENDS A SHRILL BLAST OF HIS WIRELESS WHISTLE PIERCING THROUGH THE AIR.

REACHING A PITCH TOO HIGH FOR THE HUMAN EAR TO CATCH, THE SOUND REGISTERS ON A SENSITIZED PLATE AT THE RECEIVING STATION IN CENTRAL JUPITER..

HEY! THAT'S COLE CALLING!

QUICK! CALL OUR AIR SQUAD! TAKE THIS MAP. THE APPROXIMATE LOCATION IS MARKED ON IT.. COLE NEEDS HELP!

THE RESCUE AIR SQUADRON IS ALWAYS READY FOR ACTION.. AT A SECOND'S NOTICE, THE ENGINES ARE WARMED AND THE SHIPS TAKE OFF.

CAREFULLY, THE FLEET LEADER FOLLOWS THE CHART..

..DUE NORTH TO TH.S POINT.NOW NORTH BY NORTH WEST.UH-H! HERE'S SOME COMPETITION!

A SPEEDING COROS' SHIP DARTS IN THEIR PATH. THE RESCUE FLEET POUNCES ON HIM, AS OTHER COROS APPEAR . . .

BELOW, CAPTAIN COLE WATCHES WITH ALARM

WE'RE BADLY OUT-NUMBERED!

BUT HIS FEARS ARE SOON QUELLED.. THE LEADING CORO SH.P IS HIT.

AND THE REMAINING ENEMY FLEET SCURRIES OFF INTO ENVELOPING CLOUDS. . . .

A RESCUE SHIP LANDS

THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE, CAPTAIN COLE!

I'M GLAD TOO COME WE'VE WORK TO DO!

HEAD FOR THE FIRST MOON OF JUPITER..WE'RE GOING TO RID THE SOLAR SYSTEM OF A TYRANT!

GET THE KING OF THE COROS ON THE TELOPLATE!.I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE'S HOME!

YES, SIR!

FOLLOWING A RADIO BEAM, COLE'S SHIPS THUNDER ON TO THE FIRST MOON.

I OUGHT TO BOMB THEM TO SPLINTERS, DIX, BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR. WE'LL GIVE 'EM AN EVEN CHANCE!

SUDDENLY, A SWARM OF TINY ROCKETS SURROUND COLE'S ARMADA.

THEY ARE FOLLOWED BY A GIANT SHIP EMERGING FROM THE HEART OF COROS..

THE UPSTARTS! I'LL SHOW THEM WHO IS THE SMARTER!

THE SHIP IS A "TROJAN HORSE" OF THE AIR..UPON A CURT COMMAND, THE HATCHES ARE OPENED AND...

HEY! IT CARRIES ONE-MAN ROCKETS! THIS IS A NEW ONE!

MY MINIATURE FLEET WILL HARASS THEM TO DEFEAT! HAH! HAH!

THE TINY SHIPS PECK LIKE GNATS AT CAPTAIN COLE'S FLEET.

AT LAST, TWO OF HIS SHIPS MANEUVER ABOVE THE DESPOT'S ROCKET.

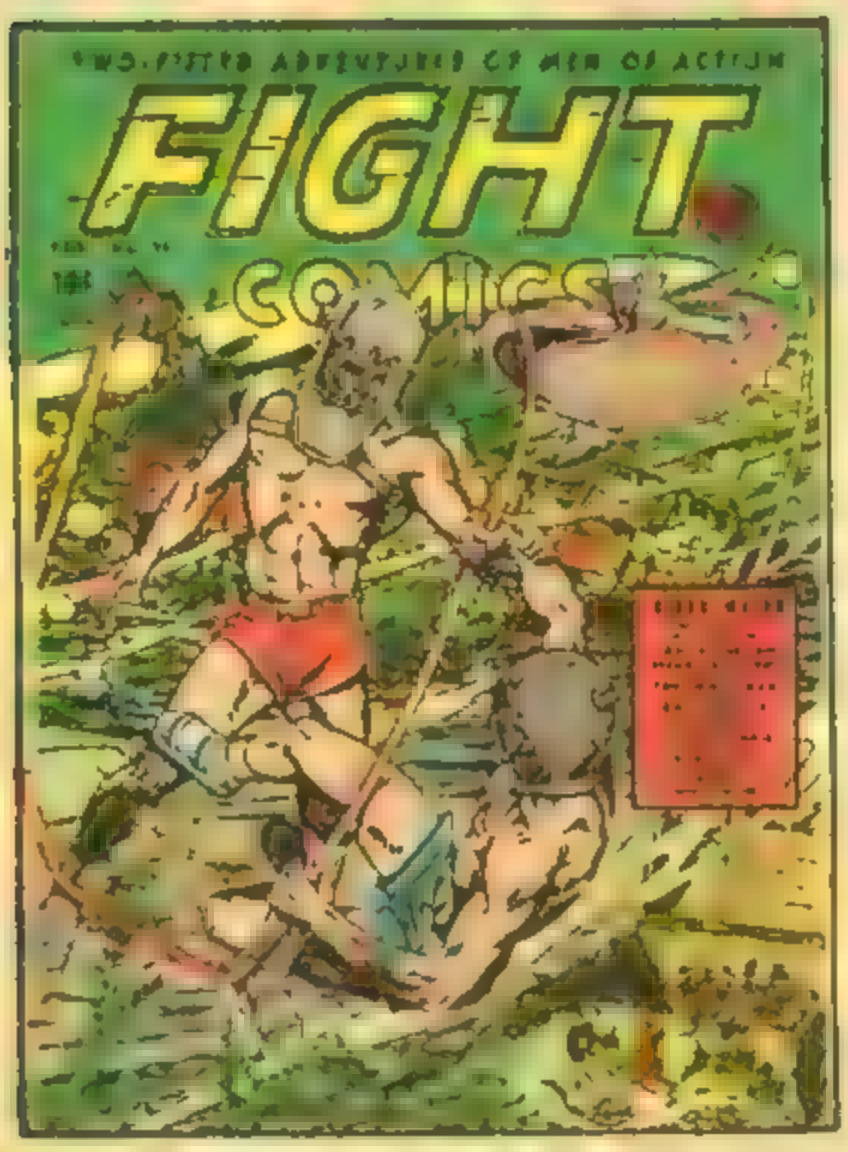
THE RULER IS BLASTED TO ETERNITY.. PEACE REIGNS ONCE MORE IN THE FORMER VASSAL STATES OF OUTER JUPITER

SOMEDAY, MEN WILL LEARN THAT TYRANNY CAN'T BEAT JUSTICE!

NELSON COLE FINDS MORE ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE of PLANET COMICS

## The Bull's-Eye on the Cover means 64 pages of

# SIZZLING SLASH-BANG ACTION—

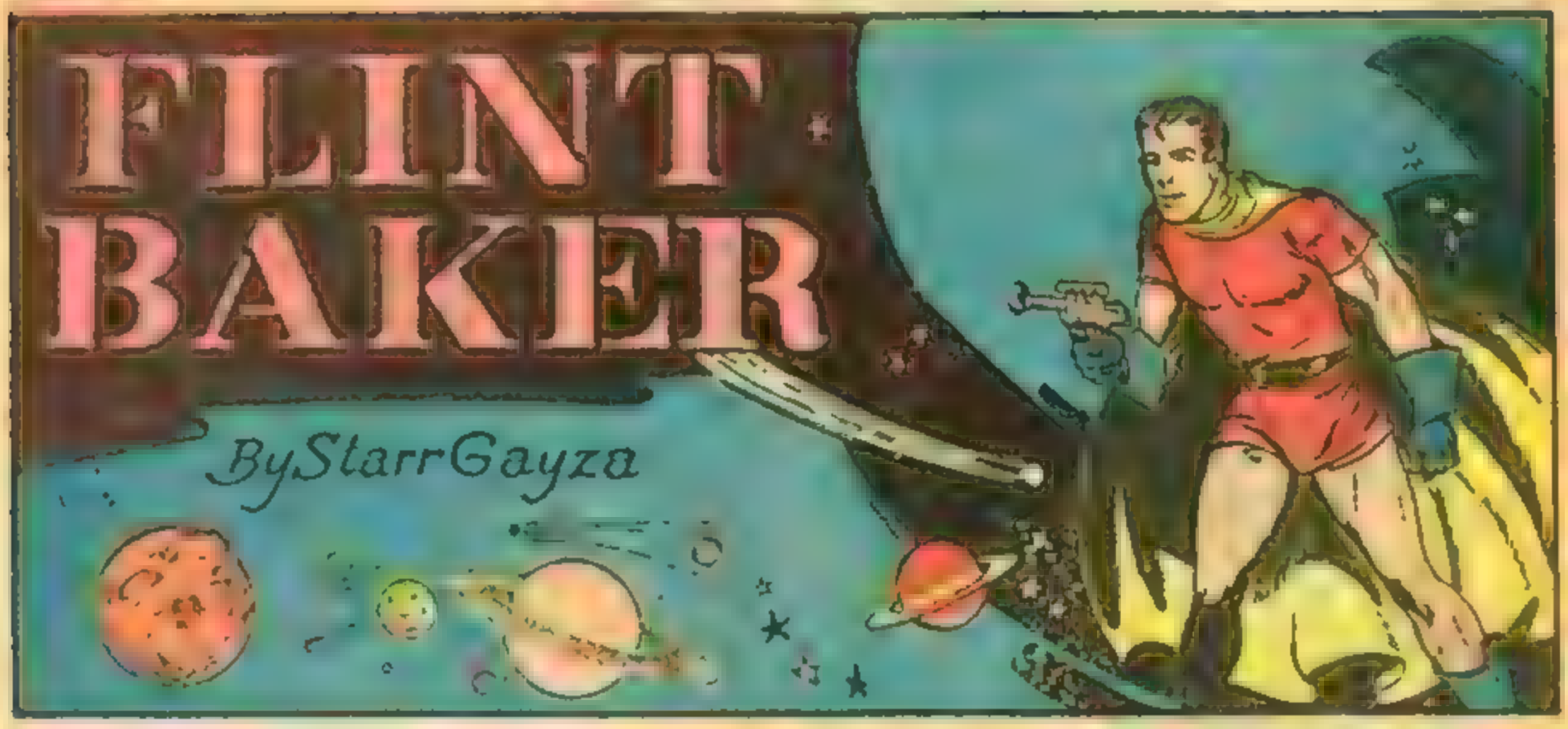


## Why Guess? Get the Best—

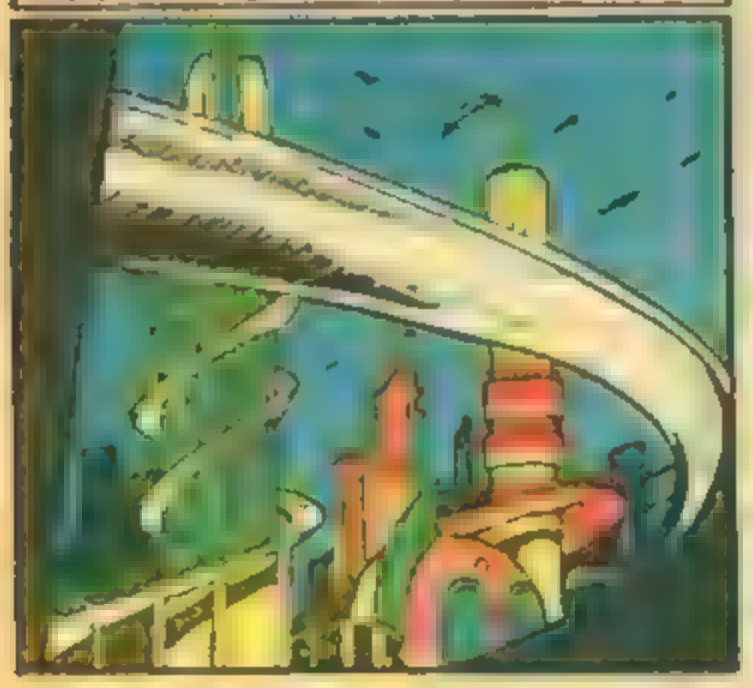
## LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE WHEN YOU BUY!

# FLINT BAKER

By Starr Gayza



ON MARS TOWERS A HUGE GUTTERING CITY;..OF ALL LIFE IN THIS VAST UNIVERSE, HERE IS THE MOST CIVILIZED...THE MOST HIGHLY MECHANIZED. . . . . .

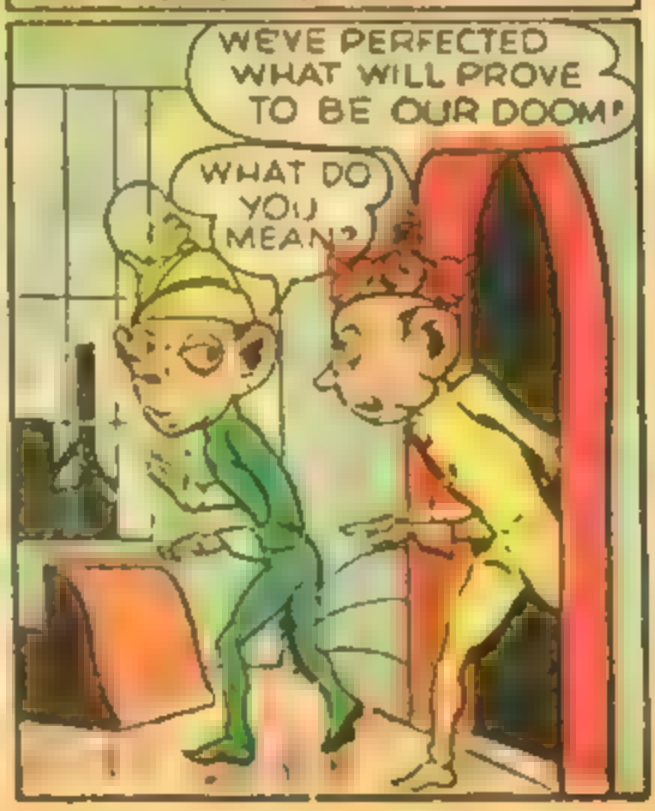


THE MARTIAN LIVES SURROUNDED BY MACHINERY.. HIS EVERY WISH OBEYED MECHANICALLY. . .

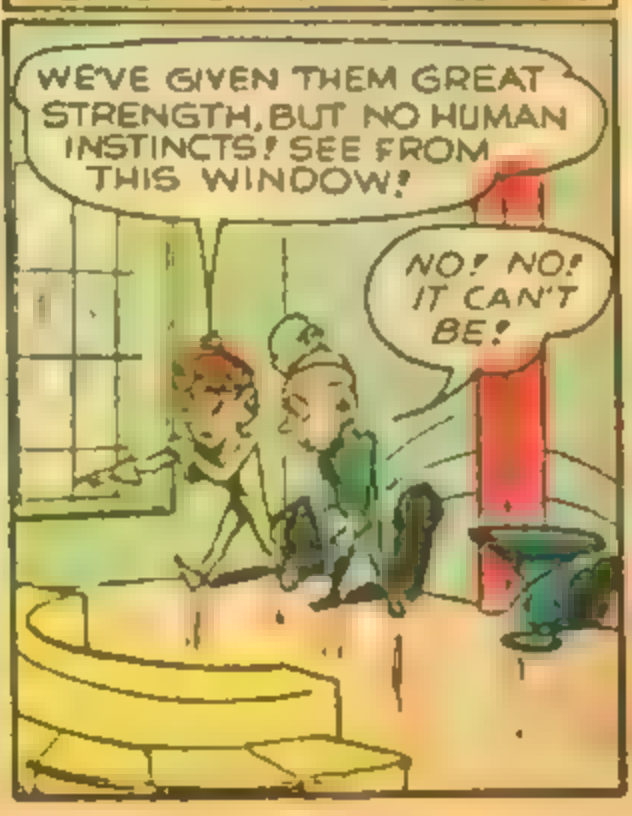
HUGE METAL ROBOTS DO ALL THE MANUAL LABOR ON MARS

HIGH IN A SKYSCRAPER IS THE OFFICE OF A ROBOT MANUFACTUR ER

BUT STARTLING NEWS INTERRUPTS HIS THOUGHTS .




THE ROBOTS HAVE REVOLTED THEY'RE RIOTING AND KILLING. .



ON THE MOVING SIDEWALK BELOW, MASS DESTRUCTION AND MURDER IS TAKING PLACE..

A HUGE ROBOT CRASHES INTO HIS CREATOR'S OFFICE.....

LET ME DOWN! I COMMAND YOU! STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS AND GET BACK TO WORK! I..I COMMAND...

EEEH HELP! HELP!

THE ROBOTS BECOME SUPREME RULERS OF MARS ..THEIR FORMER MASTERS WHO REMAIN ALIVE, BECOME FEAR-RIDDEN SERFS OF THE MECHANICAL MEN.....

A FEW BRAVE MARTIANS, FORMER SCIENTISTS CONSPIRE SECRETLY

WE MUST GET WORD TO THE OUTSIDE UNIVERSE..WE CAN OVERPOWER THE ROBOTS BY ATTACKING THEIR MAIN SPRINGS!

LATE ONE NIGHT, THE SCIENTISTS STEAL UP TO THE RADIO CONTROL TOWER..THEY FALL ON THE SENTRIES

THE MARTIANS GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE INTER-UNIVERSE RADIO STATION

CALLING THE UNIVERSE..THIS IS MARS..WE NEED HELP QUICKLY! ATTENTION, EARTH. PLEASE SEND US AID!

CRUISING IN A SPACE PATROL SHIP FLINT BAKER PICKS UP THE URGENT APPEAL. . . . . .

WHAT IS IT, FLINT?

SOMETHING WRONG ON MARS, MIMI WE'LL GO THERE IMMEDIATELY!

RIBBONS OF LIGHT STAB THROUGH SPACE FROM MARS, PICKING OUT THE SPACE SHIP AS IT NEARS THE PLANET.

THEY'RE FIRING AT US THE SHIP HAS BEEN HIT. IT'S OUT OF CONTROL BRACE FOR A CRASH!

CRASH

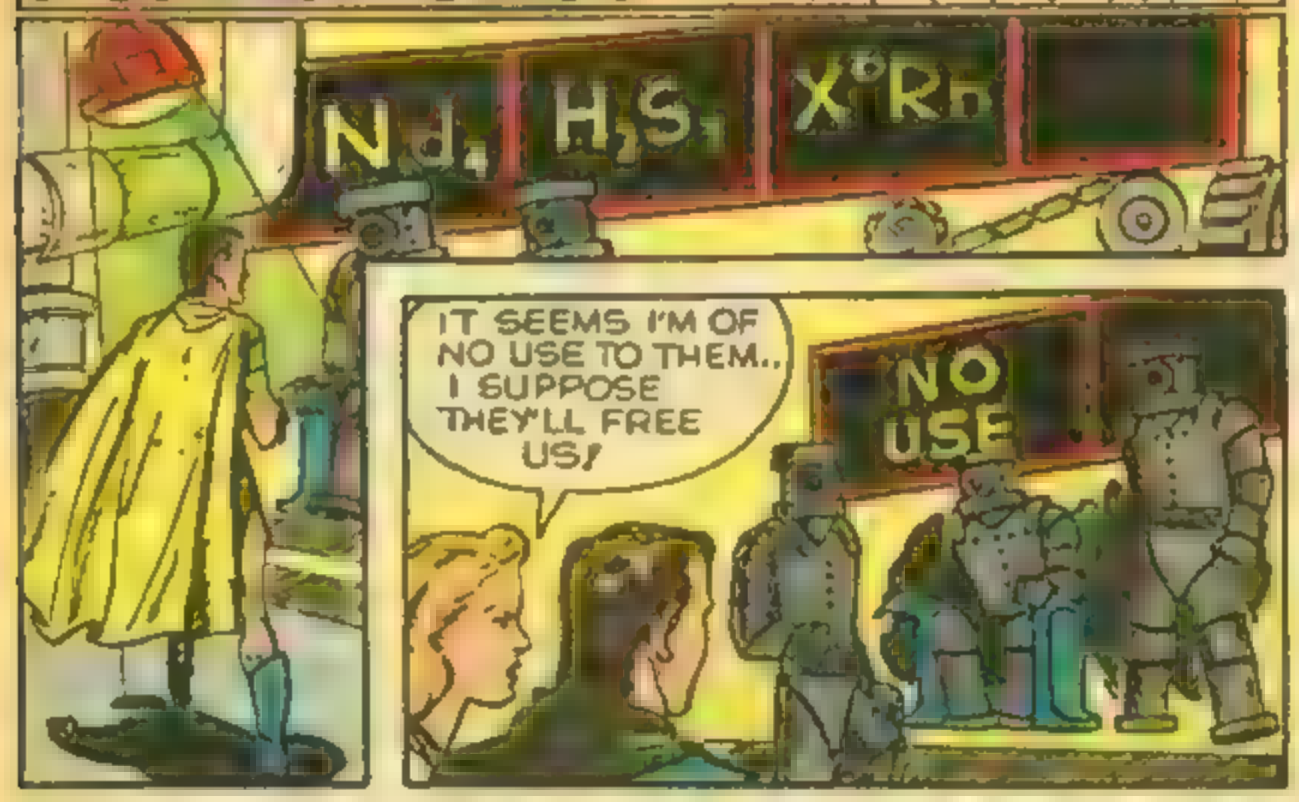
AGAIN THE CLAW PROBES AMID THE WRECKAGE OF FLINT'S SPACE SHIP . . .

FLINT AND MIMI UNHURT, ARE LIFTED BODILY FROM THE WRECK

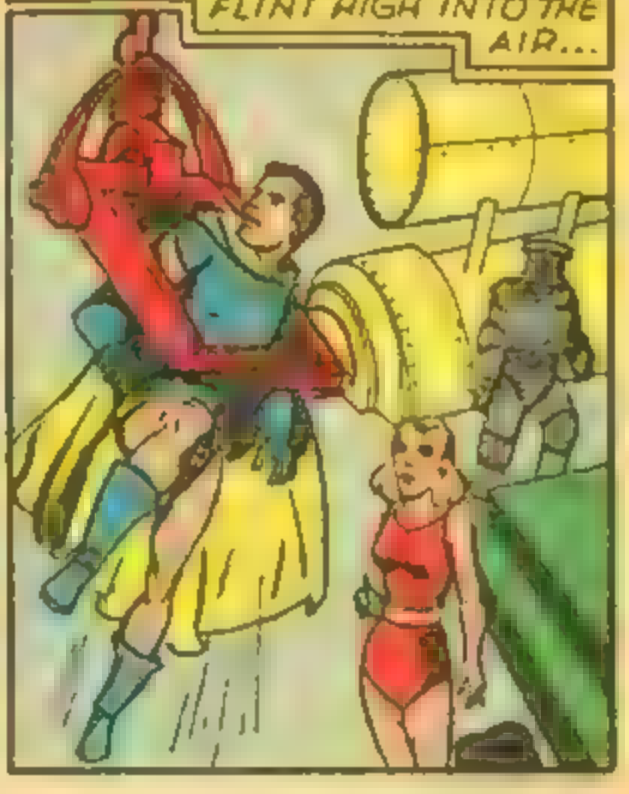
THE EARTHMEN ARE DEPOSITED IN A GREAT HALL

GOOD GOSH! ALL ROBOTS. . . . WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE MARTIANS?

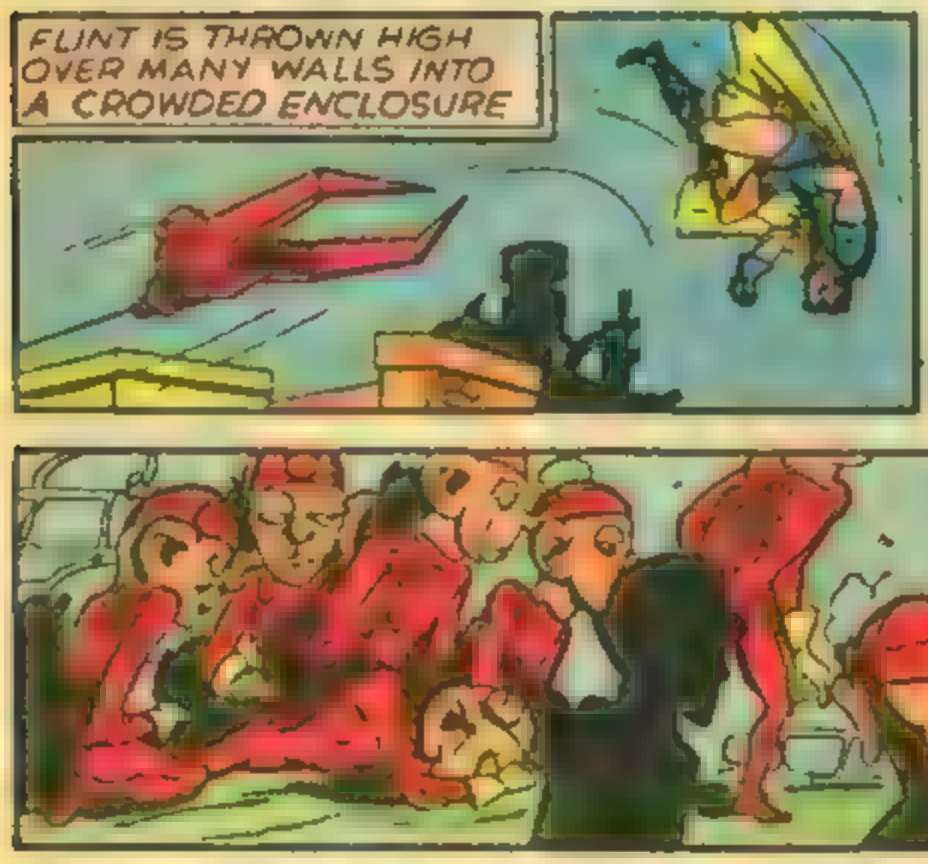
A RAY IS TURNED ON FLINT.. HIS CHEMICAL CONTENT IS FLASHED ON SIGNS ABOVE THE ROBOTS




THE SEATED ROBOT GESTURES.. A MECHANICAL HAND WHISKS FLINT HIGH INTO THE AIR...



FLINT IS THROWN HIGH OVER MANY WALLS INTO A CROWDED ENCLOSURE



SO THESE MISERABLE CREATURES ARE ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE MAGNIFICENT MARTIAN RACE!

MEANWHILE THE FLASHING SIGNS FORECAST A DIFFERENT FATE FOR MIMI. . . .

YOU CAME TO HELP US, BUT YOU HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED TOO!

TAKE HEART, MARTIANS. YOU RE STILL SUPERIOR BEINGS! WE SHALL RID THE PLANET OF ITS MECHANICAL MASTERS!

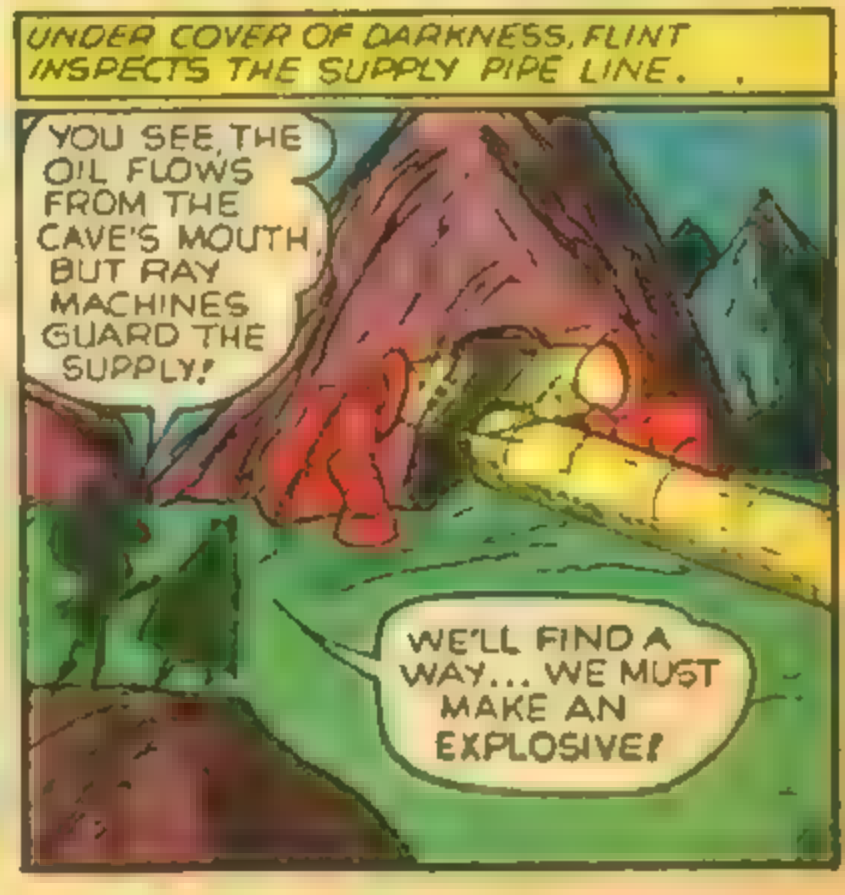
OIL IS VITAL TO THE EXISTENCE OF THE ROBOTS, IS IT NOT?

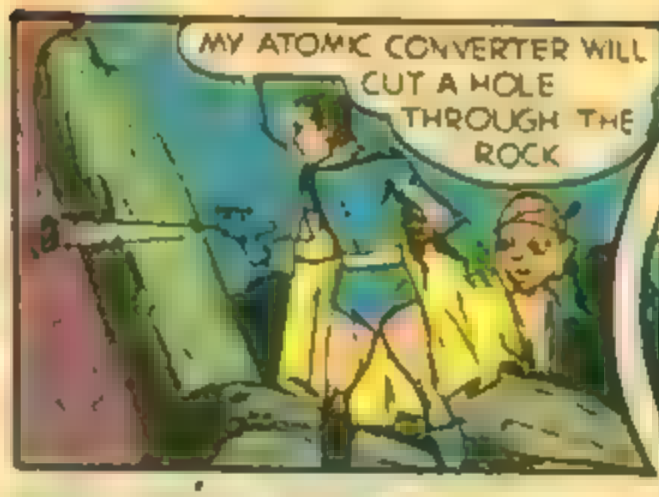
YES, BUT THE SUPPLY LINE IS STRONGLY GUARDED!

UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, FLINT INSPECTS THE SUPPLY PIPE LINE. .

YOU SEE, THE OIL FLOWS FROM THE CAVE'S MOUTH, BUT RAY MACHINES GUARD THE SUPPLY!

WE'LL FIND A WAY... WE MUST MAKE AN EXPLOSIVE!





THE ROCKY HILLSIDE EXPLODES WITH A DEAFENING ROAR BLACK OIL FLOWS LIKE A TORRENT.

THE OIL BURSTS INTO FLAME THE MARTIAN SKY GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT.

PANIC-STRICKEN THE ROBOTS RUSH TO SAVE THEIR VITAL FUEL

THE MECHANICAL MEN TRY TO DRINK UP THE OIL AS IT FLOODS THE COUNTRYSIDE

WHILE MARTIANS WATCH GLEEFULLY THEIR METAL MASTERS PLIGHT

NOW THE WATER VALVES ARE OPEN. THIS'LL FLOOD THE CITY!

THE MARTIAN CITY AND SURROUNDINGS ARE QUICKLY INUNDATED. . . .

THE ROBOTS WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER THEY CAN'T FUNCTION WITHOUT OIL, AND THE WATER WILL CAUSE THEM TO RUST!

DEADLY RUST CREEPS UP ON EACH ROBOT CAUGHT IN THE ADVANCING WATERS.

MEANWHILE, HIGH IN A LABORATORY, THE ROBOTS PREPARE MIMI FOR EXPERIMENTION.

FLINT BURSTS IN.

F_NT SAVE ME FROM THE MONSTERS!

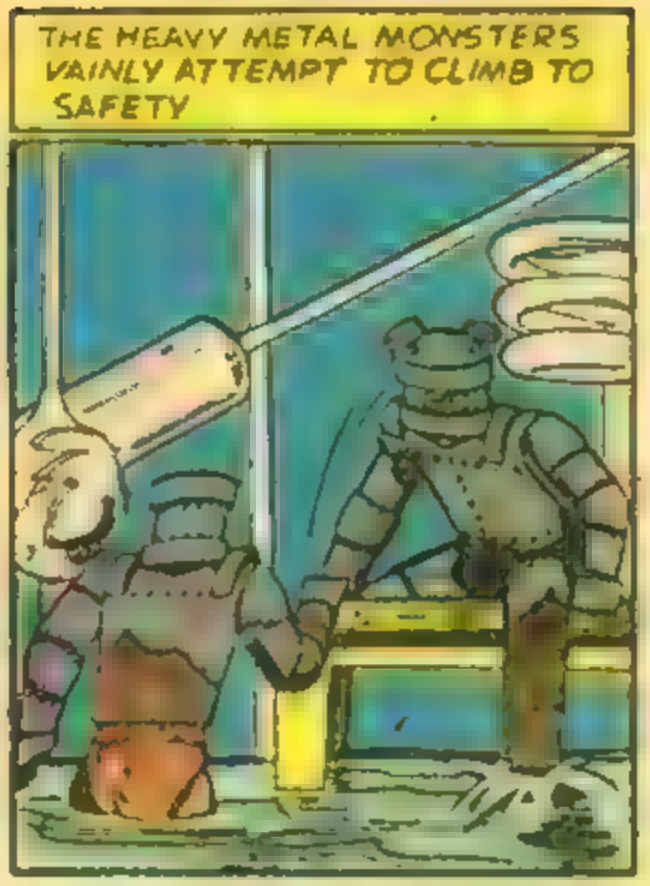
A MECHANICAL MAN EASILY KNOCKS FLINT ASIDE

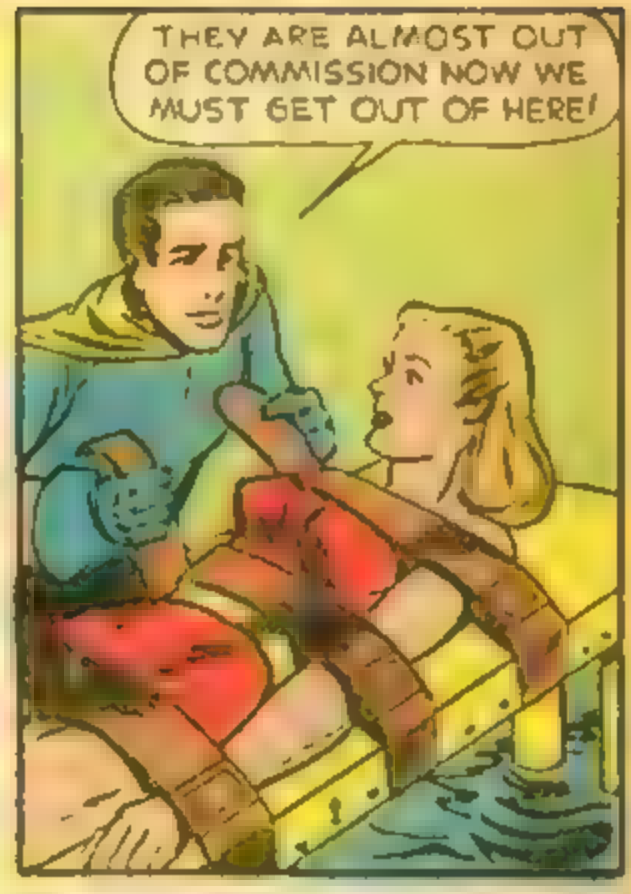
FLINT DOWNS ONE ROBOT.

I'VE GOT THE MAINSPRING.. YOU'RE OUT OF COMMISSION!

UNNOTICED WATER SEEPS UP TO THE LABORATORY LEVEL. .

THEY ARE TRAPPED BY THE WATER, M MI AND ARE GETTING PANICKY!


THE HEAVY METAL MONSTERS VAINLY ATTEMPT TO CLIMB TO SAFETY

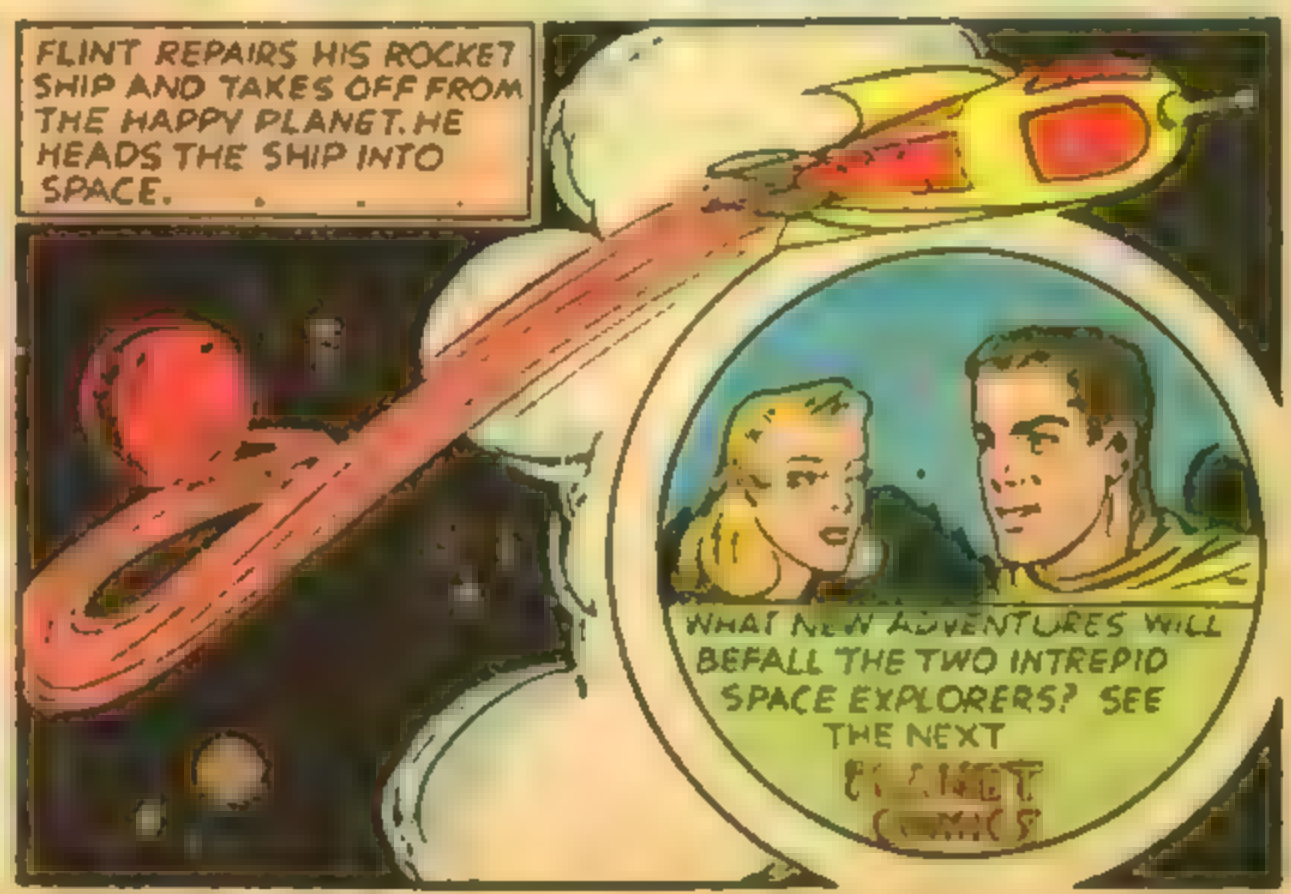

THEY ARE ALMOST OUT OF COMMISSION NOW WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE!

COME ALONG, MIMI, WE MUST GET TO THE WATER CONTROLS

GOOD! SOON THE WATER WILL DRAW OFF FROM THE CITY TO ITS NORMAL LEVEL AGAIN!

FLINT BAKER, MARS WILL ETERNALLY BE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR YOUR AID IN R DDING US OF THE MECHANICAL MEN!

WE'VE LEARNED TO WORK OURSELVES, RATHER THAN HAVE OTHERS DO IT. .IT WAS OUR IDLENESS THAT ALMOST DESTROYED OUR GREAT PEOPLE/ WE MUST REBUILD OUR CIVILIZATION!


FLINT REPAIRS HIS ROCKET SHIP AND TAKES OFF FROM THE HAPPY PLANET. HE HEADS THE SHIP INTO SPACE.
WHAT NEW ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL THE TWO INTREPID SPACE EXPLORERS? SEE THE NEXT

THE STIRRING ADVENTURE OF THE KURMEN AND THE GIANT BIRDS, THE BLOOD TINGLING STRUGGLE WITH THE GIANT LIZARDS, AND A DARING RESCUE!

# BUZZ CRANDALL

## OF THE SPACE PATROL

A LONE ROCKET SHIP HURTLES THROUGH SPACE

AT THE CONTROLS IS BUZZ CRANDALL OF THE EARTH SPACE PATROL.

SUDDENLY, TORN BY UNKNOWN GRAVITATIONAL FORCES...

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

...THE SHIP CRASHES INTO A SMALL, UNCHARTED PLANETOID.

SHAKEN BUT UNHURT, BUZZ CRAWLS FROM THE WRECKAGE.

M-M-M LUCKY FOR ME ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS HERE ARE SIMILAR TO THOSE ON EARTH.

FROM THE WRECKAGE HE CONSTRUCTS A CRUDE SHELTER

IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT'S HOME

OUT OF THE SHARDS OF THE SPACE-SHIP'S HULL HE FASHIONS HIMSELF A SWORD AND A DAGGER

NOW TO HUNT FOR SOME FOOD

SUDDENLY A HUGE WINGED CREATURE SWOOPS OUT OF THE AIR!

THIS MUST BE WHAT THEY MEAN BY A TOUGH OLD BIRD!

BUT JUST AS SUDDENLY, THE GROTESQUE BIRD DISAPPEARS.

PHEW! AM I GLAD HE'S GONE!

UH UH! I SPOKE TOO SOON. HE'S COMING BACK WITH HIS GANG!

AS THEY COME CLOSER, BUZZ SEES BRUTISH, GROTESQUE MEN STRADDLING THEIR BACKS

DOWN THEY SWOOP!

COME ON, YOU OVERGROWN SPARROWS!

THOUGH BUZZ FIGHTS VALIANTLY HE IS VASTLY OUTNUMBERED.

CAPTURED, HE IS TIED TO A BIRD AND CARRIED OFF

A STRANGE BEAUTIFUL CITY LOOMS ACROSS A LAKE

AS THEY GLIDE TO THE GROUND IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY A CURIOUS CROWD GATHERS.

GWUG KANDOO WOOG ABDA WIG!

THIS BEAUTY IS EVIDENTLY THE CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING, BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND SO GOOD!

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY SEEMS IN A STATE OF DECAY. HUGE PLANTS HAVE FORCED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE VERY BUILDINGS. BUZZ CHEERS.

UH UH! THE COUNTY JAIL!

IT DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH I'M GOING TO GET A SUSPENDED SENTENCE, EITHER.

HELLO! WHAT WAS THAT? I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE WEEPING

HELLO THERE! IS ANYONE ELSE IN HERE?

Y-Y-YES WHO ARE YOU?

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED!

AN EARTH MAN! THE KURMEN HAVE CAPTURED YOU TOO! MY NAME IS MARNA

I AM ONE OF THE LAST DESCENDANTS OF A RACE THAT CAME FROM THE EARTH ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO. THEY WERE WRECKED ON THEIR WAY TO A LARGER PLANET. THEY SETTLED DOWN...

..AND HAPPILY BUILT THIS LOVELY CITY. BUT RECENTLY THE KURMEN ATTACKED THE CITY, CUNNINGLY TRICKED OUR MEN INTO LAYING DOWN THEIR ARMS, AND THEN SLAUGHTERED THEM... A FEW OF OUR WOMEN ESCAPED TO THE FOREST BUT I WAS RECENTLY CAPTURED.

JUST THEN A GUARD ENTERS.

I THINK WE ARE BEING LED TO THE PIT OF THE GIANT LIZARDS.

LIZARDS, EH?

BUZZ IS GIVEN A CRUDE SPEAR, AND HE AND MARNA ARE SHOVED INTO THE PIT

MR. LIZARD, I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE HALITOSIS

TRY TO KEEP OUT OF HARM'S WAY, MARNA I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

BECAUSE THE FORCE OF GRAVITY ON THE PLANETOID IS MUCH LESS THAN THAT ON EARTH. BUZZ FINDS HIMSELF MUCH MORE POWERFUL AND MUCH FASTER THAN USUAL ..

CIRCLING ONE LIZARD, WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP

HE PLUNGES HIS SPEAR AGAIN AND AGAIN INTO ITS BACK!

AS THE UGLY CREATURE ROLLS SLOWLY OVER ON ITS BACK, BUZZ, JUST IN TIME, LEAPS TO THE BACK OF THE OTHER.

THIS IS A SURE CURE FOR YOUR HALITOSIS, MR. LIZARD!

AS THE SECOND LIZARD GASPS ITS LAST BREATH, BUZZ AND MARNA ARE LED TO THE CHIEF

UG BOOL WAN DAO FUR ILT!

HE IS ORDERING THAT YOU BE CHOPPED UP!

WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE, BUZZ JABS HIS SPEAR INTO THE CHIEF

THATS ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

GATHERING MARNA IN HIS STRONG ARMS, HE RACES THROUGH THE CITY, AMID THE CONFUSION!

I USED TO KNOW AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE TO THE FOREST WHERE MY COMPANIONS ARE HIDING

GOOD! IT IS STILL HERE!

LATER. AFTER A LONG AND ARDUOUS CLIMB THROUGH THE TUNNEL.

SAFE AT LAST!

I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR SAVING MY LIFE!

I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE!

ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH BUZZ CRANDALL IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

# CRASH PARKER

AFTER MANY ADVENTURES ON URANUS, CRASH AND BETTY ZOOM INTO SPACE FOR A VACATION. THEY HAVE SCARCELY REACHED EARTH WHEN A MESSAGE FROM WIZO, AGED WIZARD OF URANUS, RECALLS THEM.

I'M SORRY I HAD TO INTERRUPT YOUR TRIP, BUT I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED SOMETHING THAT I THINK WILL INTEREST YOU. YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT ONE EARTH YEAR EQUALS 84 URANIUM YEARS

.WELL, ABOUT 336,000 URANIUM YEARS AGO, THAT'S 4000 EARTH YEARS, OR IN ANCIENT GREEK TIMES, AN EARTHMAN, GRAECO, TRIED TO REACH THIS PLANET. HE USED A CRUDE ROCKET SHIP AND HE WAS LOST SOMEWHERE IN SPACE. .HE NEVER LANDED.

YOU MEAN HE'S STILL FLOATING AROUND SOMEWHERE? WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM!

GOOD! I THOUGHT YOU'D UNDERSTAND. HERE ON THIS SOLAR GLOBE IS THE APPROXIMATE LOCATION. . .

GRAECO IS PROBABLY STILL TRAVELING SOMEWHERE BETWEEN URANUS AND PLUTO HERE.

IMMEDIATELY CRASH AND BETTY ZOOM OUT INTO THE VASTNESS OF SPACE.

IT WONT BE LONG NOW, BETTY WE'RE JUST ABOUT WHERE WIZO SAID WE SHOULD BE. KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT!

SUDDENLY THEY HEAR A STRANGE NOISE...AN ANTI-QUATED ROCKET IS FLAP-PING WILDLY IN SPACE...

CRASH! THERE IT IS! I'LL SAY THAT SHIP IS CRUDE...WONDER HOW HE EVER GOT THIS FAR?

CRASH UNFOLDS THE SUCTION CUP ATOP HIS SHIP. ..AND SWEEPING BELOW HE IS ATTACHED TO THE GREEK CRAFT.

AHOY THERE! IS ANYBODY HOME?

WELL, HELLO! YOU MUST BE GRAECO...WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

WE'RE EARTH PEOPLE TOO..WE'RE COMING FROM URANUS NOW THOUGH

WELCOME TO MY POOR SHIP!

..SO THEY GOT TO URANUS BE-FORE I COULD! H-M-M-M

I WAS, PERHAPS, TOO AMBITIOUS I WANTED TO RULE ALL GREECE, BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THE PEOPLE DID NOT AGREE...SO I LEFT MY HOME TO SEARCH FOR URANUS, WHERE I MIGHT FIND A WORLD MORE SUITABLE TO MY TASTE.

CRASH AND BETTY SECURE THE FASTENING BETWEEN THEIR SHIP AND GRAECO'S

SOON THE TWO CRAFT ARE SPEEDING THROUGH SPACE. .

TO LAND VERY SHORTLY AT URANA, CAPITAL CITY OF *URANUS*. . .

GRAECO IS CONDUCTED BEFORE WIZO. .

I THANK YOU, SIR FOR YOUR INTEREST. WITHOUT IT MY DESIRE TO REACH URANUS WOULD STILL BE UNFULFILLED. .

YOU ARE WELCOME, GRAECO. I TRUST YOU WILL ENJOY YOUR VISIT!

LATER, WIZO PONDERS. . . .

I SEE ONLY EVIL IN GRAECO. HE IS JEALOUS OF CRASH. . AND HE IS TOO PLEASANT TO BE GENUINE.

GRAECO IS THE MODEL GUEST. FROM ALL EVIDENCES, HE IS ENJOYING URANIAN HOSPITALITY.

CRASH, WILL YOU ACCOMPANY ME ON AN EXPLORATORY TOUR? I KNOW OF A GREAT CRATER I'D LIKE TO SEE.

OF COURSE, GRAECO, WE'LL GO AT ONCE.

OUT PAST THE CITY, THEY REACH A VAST GLACIAL PIT. .

CRASH LEANS OVER CURIOUSLY. . . .

CRASH LOSES HIS BALANCE. . . HE TEETERS CRAZILY ON THE PIT'S EDGE, THEN TUMBLES OVER INTO THE VOID.

DOWN HE PLUMMETS THROUGH SPACE WHILE BETTY SCREAMS IN FRIGHT.

IN HER AGITATION, SHE DOES NOT NOTICE GRAECO BEHIND HER

YOU'RE NEXT

CRASH! DARLING!

..HE PUSHED BETTY TOO! GOOD MY PRESSURE BELT IS CUTTING MY SPEED. I'LL CATCH HER!

WELL, WE'RE ALIVE ANYWAY.. *HEY!* WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S EITHER YOUR LIFE OR OURS AND IT WON'T BE OURS!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE..GRAECO'S UP TO SOME NEW DEVILTRY BY NOW!

THIS PATH MUST WIND UP TO THE TOP..LUCKY WE FOUND IT..CAN YOU GO A BIT FASTER, BETTY?

'FRAID NOT..I'M NEARLY FLYING NOW!

FORTUNATELY THE PATH GOES STRAIGHT UP TO URANA...

WHERE GRAECO CALLOUSLY TORTURES THE ACEDIAN WIZARD AND RULER OF URANUS..

I'VE ALWAYS INTENDED TO RULE URANUS..NOBODY CAN STOP ME NOW!

ABDICATE YOUR THRONE. ASSIGN YOUR POWER TO ME AND YOU SHALL LIVE.. OTHERWISE

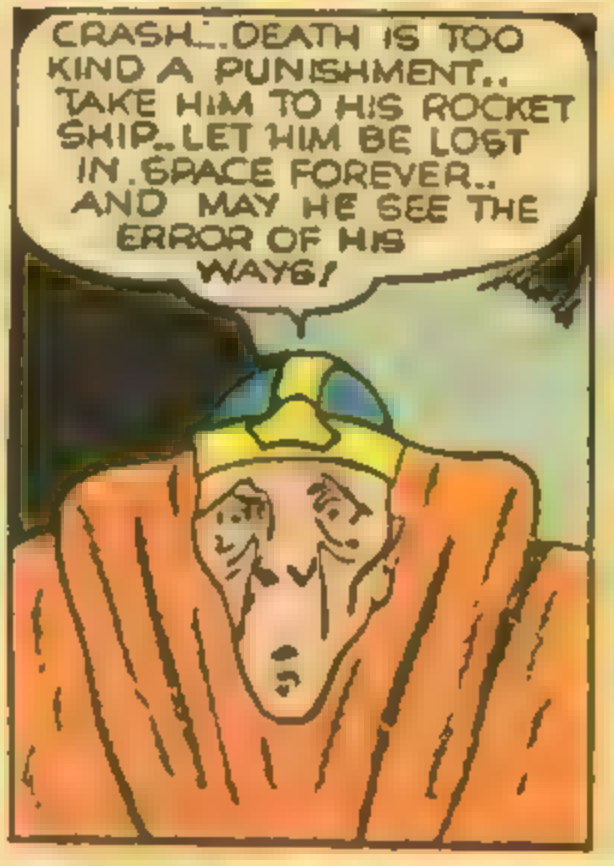
NEVER!

SO GRAECO! THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY KINDNESS.. LET HIM GO..IF YOU WANT TO SETTLE ANYTHING, SETTLE IT WITH ME!

HA! THAT'S FUNNY.. DON'T FORGET THAT I'M DETERMINED TO GET MY WAY, AND DETERMINATION IS A MIGHTY WEAPON!

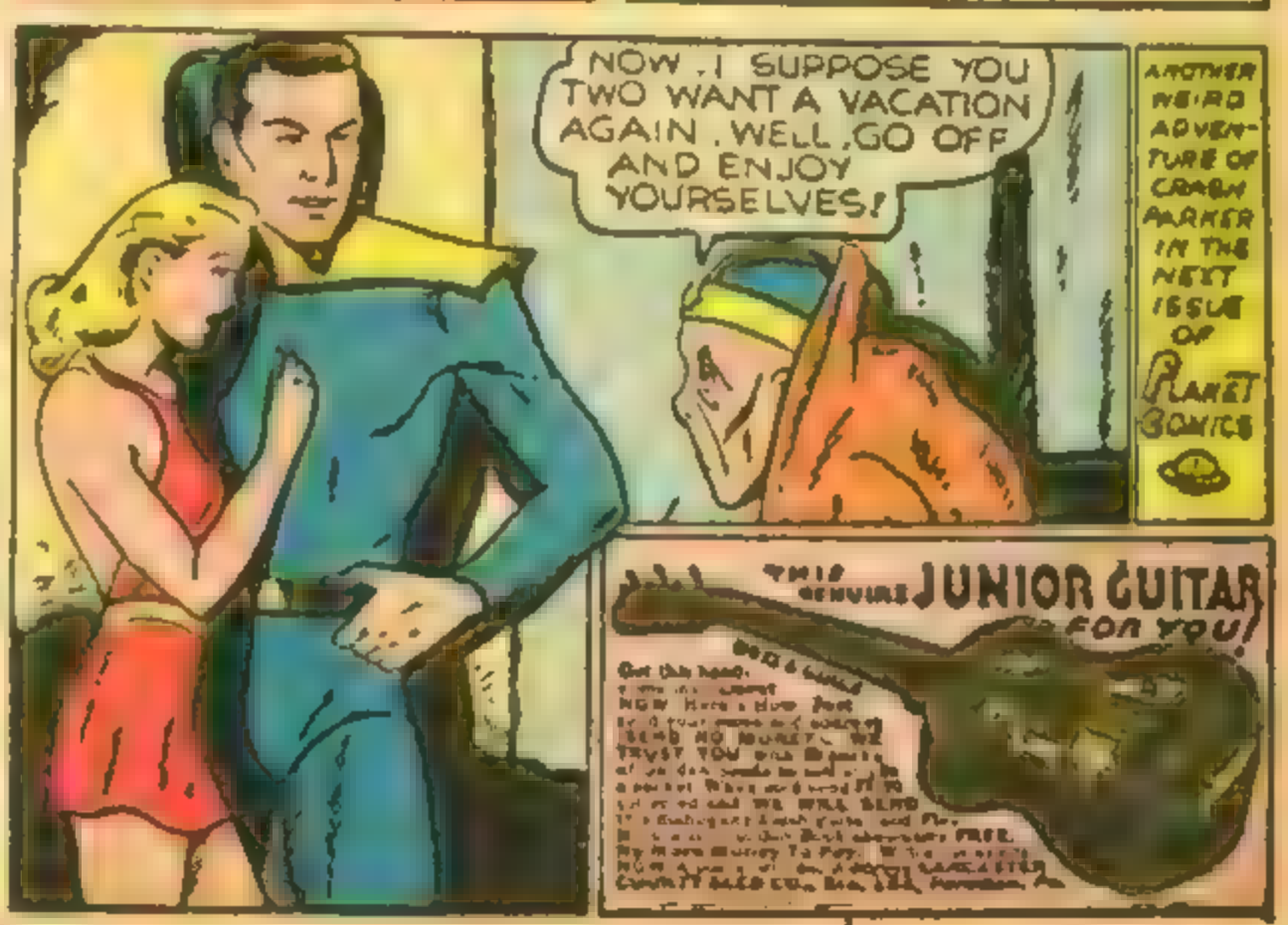
YES? WELL, THIS WEAPON'S NOT SO WEAK!

I CAN SEE WHY THE ANCIENTS WOULD HAVE NONE OF YOU.. GREED AND LUST NEVER MADE A GOOD RULER..I OUGHT TO THROTTLE YOU!


CRASH!..DEATH IS TOO KIND A PUNISHMENT.. TAKE HIM TO HIS ROCKET SHIP..LET HIM BE LOST IN SPACE FOREVER.. AND MAY HE SEE THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS!

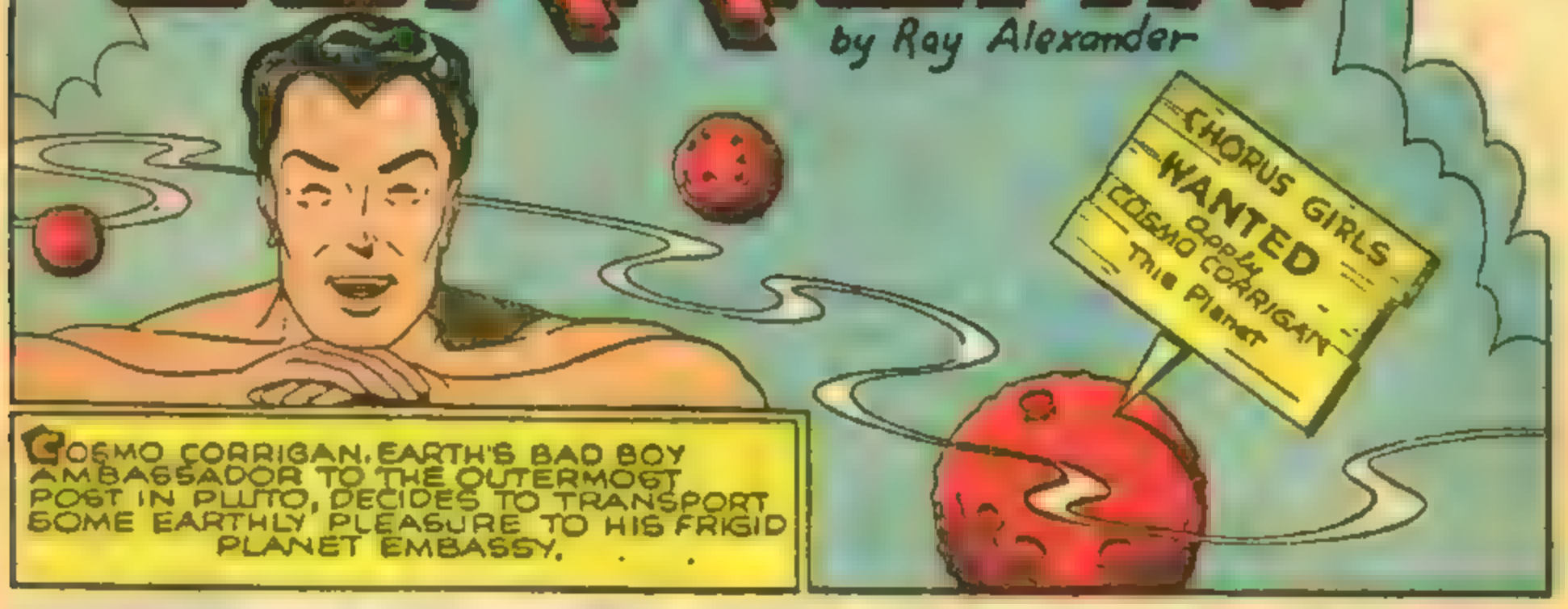
THAT'S THE BEST IDEA, WIZO.. HE'LL HAVE SOME TIME TO THINK UP THERE!

OUT INTO THE NEVER-ENDING SPACE SPEEDS GRAECO'S SHIP.. DOOMED TO AN ETERNITY OF WANDERING..LOST ALONE.


NOW, I SUPPOSE YOU TWO WANT A VACATION AGAIN. WELL, GO OFF AND ENJOY YOURSELVES!
ANOTHER WEIRD ADVENTURE OF CRASH PARKER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS
THIS GENUINE JUNIOR GUITAR FOR YOU!

# COSMO CORRIGAN

by Ray Alexander




COSMO CORRIGAN, EARTH'S BAD BOY AMBASSADOR TO THE OUTERMOST POST IN PLUTO, DECIDES TO TRANSPORT SOME EARTHLY PLEASURE TO HIS FRIGID PLANET EMBASSY. . .

COSMO'S ICY ACRES ARE BORING HIM SKINNY.. NO FUN..NO PEOPLE.

..NO NOTHING! ALL THIS BEAUTIFUL SPACE...

..NO ONE BUT THOSE DUMB PLUTOX TO TALK TO.. NOTHIN' BUT SNOW 'N ICE!

..IF ONLY I COULD DIG UP SOME GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.. A NIGHT CLUB OR SOMETHIN'..HEY! THAT'S AN IDEA!

FIRED BY HIS SUDDEN INSPIRATION, COSMO GOES TO THE KING OF PLUTO...

WHAT'S A NIGHT CLUB?

I'LL SHOW YOU, KING.. IT'S A LOT BETTER THAN SNOWBALL CONTESTS!

ALL RIGHT, EARTHMAN.. I LIKE FUN TOO.. LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAY, HOT STUFF!

BACK TO HIS OWN OUTPOST STRUTS COSMO.

GOOD DAY, SIR, THERE'S A LOT OF LADIES...

WAITING FOR ME? MUST BE THE CHORUS GIRLS I CALLED

HUH? HUH?

'ALLO, MISTER CORRIGAN!

WE'RE THE GIRLS YOU SENT FOR!

HEE! HEE!

SHOWGIRLS! LOOKS MORE LIKE A CIRCUS SIDE-SHOW. WHERE AM I GONNA FIND A PRETTY WOMAN IN THIS FORSAKEN HOLE?!

SUDDENLY, THE EAR-SHATTERING ROAR OF A SPACE SHIP FILLS THE AIR. . .

ZIGZAGGING CRAZILY THROUGH THE PLUTONIAN LANDSCAPE..IT STRIKES COSMO'S TOWER.

SAY, WHAT IS THIS? MAYBE SOME EXCITEMENT..I HOPE! THAT SHIP MADE A FORCED LANDING!

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! HEY! ANYBODY HOME?

THE SHIP SEEMS EMPTY. BUT..

A GIRL PILOT! HMM.. PRETTY TOO. SOMEONE'S BEEN LISTENIN' TO MY PRAYERS!

IN A LITTLE WHILE THE LOVELY STRANGER IS REVIVED

OH THANK YOU SO MUCH. YOU'RE VERY KIND.

IT'S A PLEASURE, MISS ER..ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?

YES, THERE IS..BUT I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE TOO MUCH TO ASK..YOU SEE I WAS ESCAPING FROM HOSTILE MERCURIANS WHEN I LANDED HERE

BUT MY FIANCÉ IS STILL BEING HELD AND TORTURED. THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE HIM TELL THE SECRET OF EARTH'S DEFENSES IF YOU...

OH! YOU HAVE A FIAN..ULP..I MEAN. OF COURSE I'LL HELP!

COSMO AND ELLEN, THE GIRL, TAKE OFF AT ONCE FOR THE PLANET WHERE HER LOVER IS HELD.

JUST MY LUCK A BEAUTIFUL GIRL..AND I HAVE TO RESCUE HER FIANCÉ!

DISGUSTED BUT DETERMINED, COSMO NOSES DOWN TO THE BARREN SURFACE OF THE SMALL SPHERE

THE FIGHTING SHIPS OF THE MERCURIANS STAND AT A DISTANCE FROM THE TORTURE RING

ZOOMING DOWN COSMO STRAFES THE SHIPS WITH AN INCENDIARY BEAM

THE VILLAINOUS MERCUROS RUN TO INVESTIGATE THE TROUBLE. . . . .

COSMO DASHES TO WHERE A FEW GUARDS ARE LEFT STANDING ABOUT THE TORTURED MAN

AT LAST I'LL HAVE SOME ACTION!

THERE YAR BOY HOWS THAT FOR A STIFF NECK?

OH COME ON NOW, SHOW A LITTLE RESISTANCE.'

I'M JUST MAKING IT HOT ENOUGH FOR YOU TO FEEL AT HOME!

SOON HE HAS FREED THE WEAKENED MAN

OH HURRY! HERE COME THE OTHERS.'

INCENSED AT THE SUDDEN AND BOLD ATTACK THE MER CLR ANS SURGE IN WITH RAGE AS

THEY ARE ESCAPING!

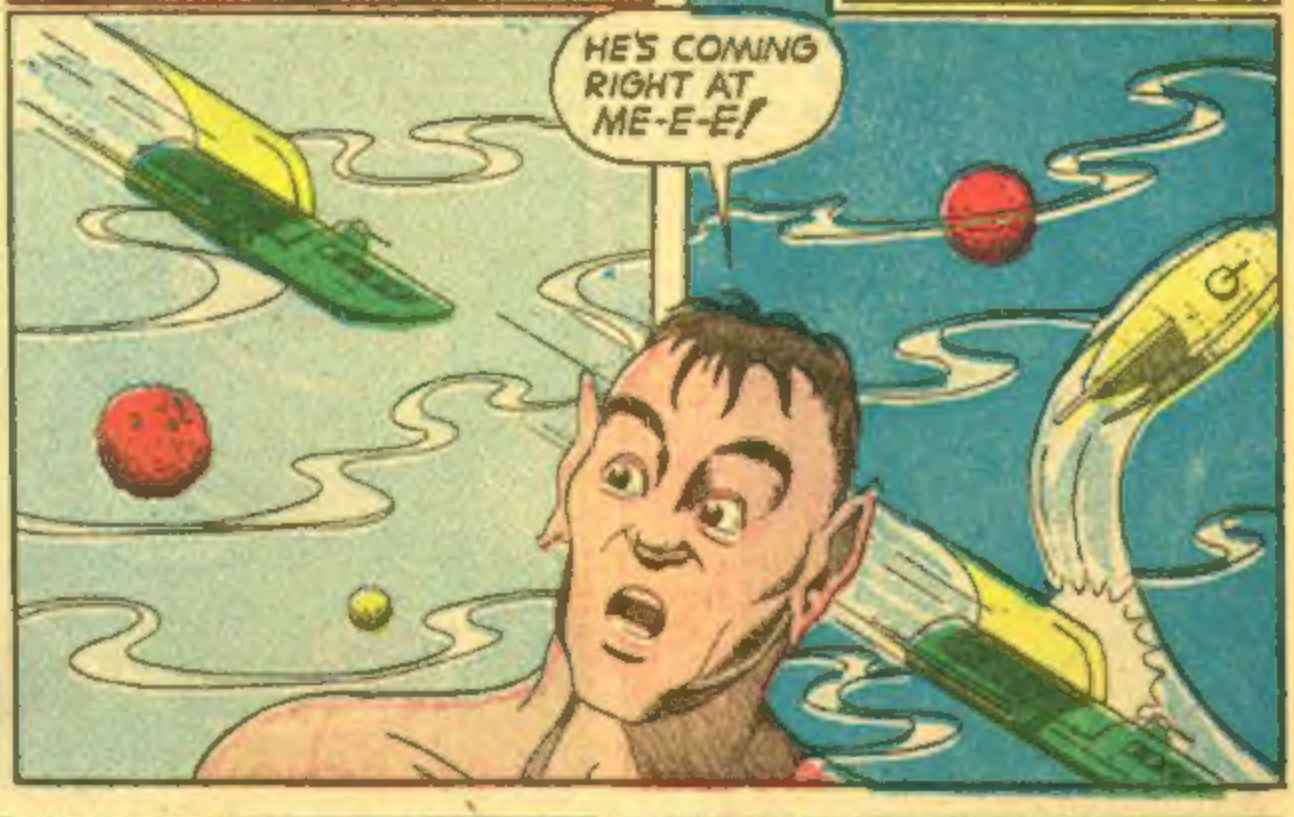
COSMOS SHIP SKIMS SWIFTLY ON ITS WAY, LEAVING A RAGING GROUP BELOW

BUT ONE OF THE ENEMY CRAFT HAS ESCAPED DAMAGE AND G VES CHASE

MORE FUN! SAY, I HAVEN'T ENJOYED MYSELF SO MUCH IN A MONTH OF SUNDAYS!

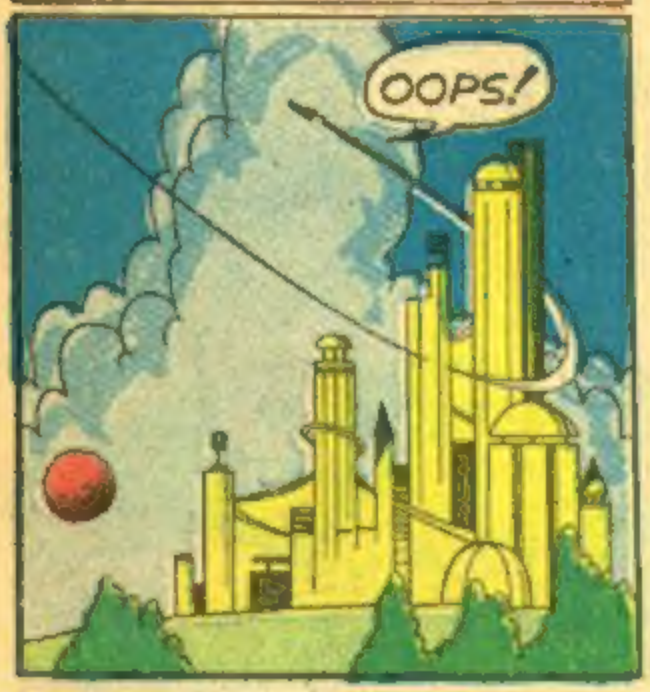
COSMO MAKES A SUDDEN LOOP AND CHARGES TOWARD THE MERCURIAN SHIP. . . . . .

INSIDE THE ENEMY SHIP THE PILOT IS *SCA-ARED SKI-INNY*. . .




HE DODGES JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME. . .

AN OUTPOST ON A SATURNIAN SATELLITE BARELY MISSES DE-STRUCTION IN THE WILD SPACE CHASE . . . .




IT'S GETTING EVEN TOO HOT FOR THE MERCURIAN. . .

THE MAD COURSE SWERVES AMONG THE MULTITUDE OF STELLAR BODIES IN THE MILKY WAY. . . . .

AT LAST THE FRIGHTENED FELLOW RUNS AMUCK AND CRASHES INTO A PLANET. . . . . .

I WANT TO GO TO A NIGHT CLUB MORE'N ANYTHING ELSE!

WELL, THAT'S EASY! WE KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO TAKE YOU!

WHOOPEE! AM I GONNA HAVE FUN!

MIRACULOUSLY, THE SHIP IS STILL IN ONE PIECE WHEN COSMO HITS NEW YORK. ON EARTH.

W-HEEE-E-E-

AND THE SPARKLING COMET CLUB REVIEW!

OBOY. OBOY..OBOY.

THIS CLUB'S THE REAL McCOY. .I'M GOING TO START ONE MYSELF ON PLUTO. .MAYBE YOU'LL COME UP FOR THE SKIING SEASON!

I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU! AND ELLEN. .ER. .IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND...ER. .HUH? AM I SEEIN' *DOUBLE*?

NO, YOU'RE NOT, COSMO. . THIS IS MY TWIN SISTER HELEN!

BOY OH BOY!

. . .AND WE BOTH THINK YOU'RE SWELL.. AND WE BOTH **LOVE** TO SKI!

BUT DUTY CALLS. .COSMO IS STILL AMBASSADOR TO PLUTO. .SADLY HE WENDS HIS WAY HOME TO THINK OF DIPLOMACY. .AND OTHER THINGS. . . . . .

GEE GOSH OH GEE!

COSMO CORRIGAN WILL HAVE ANOTHER ADVENTURE ON PLUTO, THAT IS..IF HE EVER GETS THERE!

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